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HUNTING
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SHOWING
CHACING
RACING

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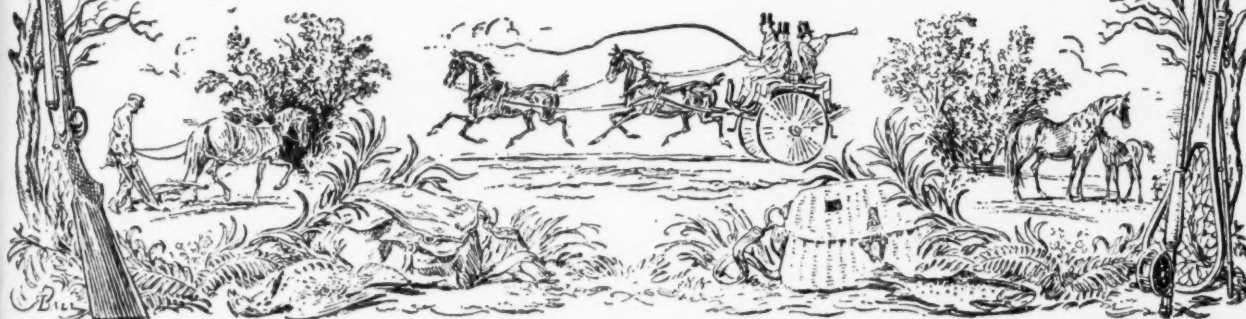
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CHARLES G. TURNER, M.F.H.
Eve Prime



Courtesy of the Artist

Details on Page 13



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

The Official Publication of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America

THE CHRONICLE

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PUBLISHER: G. L. OHRSTROM ESTATE

EDITOR: ALEXANDER MACKAY-SMITH

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HORSE PERIODICALS

It is doubtful whether there is any periodical in this country which has a more attentive and loyal group of subscribers than The Chronicle. The problems which it faces are just as much their personal problems as those of the editor and staff. Therefore, as we face the New Year, it seems appropriate to state and discuss these problems with our six thousand subscribers and our readers which outside surveys estimate at more than twenty thousand.

On Dec. 10, 1831 the first weekly periodical devoted to sports ever published in this country was instituted in New York. Known as "The Spirit of the Times", owned and edited by William T. Porter, it covered almost exactly the same fields as The Chronicle, with the addition of shooting and fishing, and was more like it than any other publication that has since appeared. After a stumbling start, it attained extraordinary success, the flattery of two imitations with the same name published concurrently during the 1850's, and, after absorbing various other periodicals along the way, including the New York Sportsman in 1892, preserved its identity until 1902 when it was taken over by "Horseman".

This was the first weekly, but not the first sporting periodical. That distinction went to the "Turf Register" founded, edited and published by John Stuart Skinner in September, 1829, the first and the greatest monthly magazine on the horse ever published in this country. In spite of its pre-eminence it was relatively short lived, however, being first bought and then discontinued by Mr. Porter in 1845.

In modern times horse periodical history has been much the same. During the last forty years we have had various monthly publications of the first rank devoted to horses—Spur, The Sportsman, Polo, Horse and Horseman, Country Life, The Horse. All were admirable in their way, many were sumptuously printed and had substantial financial backing. Yet they all went under, just like the Turf Register, for the basic reason that a monthly appears too infrequently to be a medium for news and has to rely solely on articles of general interest. The Chronicle, a much more modest publication, has been able to succeed because, as a weekly, it includes both articles and news.

Many additional problems which beset the monthlies also face The Chronicle. The Spirit of the Times built its financial success primarily on circulation, secondarily on advertising. In its day there

were no such competing mediums as radio and television, no such distractions as automobiles and motion pictures; people stayed home and depended much more on the printed word for information and entertainment. To-day virtually all periodicals depend primarily on advertising, secondarily on circulation. Consequently their reading matter is related, directly or indirectly, to advertising.

The big problem of all the modern publications listed, including The Chronicle, has been that so much of their reading matter is not related to advertising in any way. There is very little advertising connected with fox hunting or beagling or polo or junior riding, just a moderate amount connected with the showing of hunters and jumpers. The racing and breeding of Thoroughbreds are the only horse sports covered by The Chronicle which at the present time utilize advertising to any great extent to further their business.

These, then, are the major financial problems which confront The Chronicle and its supporters. Just what we can all do to meet and solve these problems we leave for the following issue which begins the New Year of 1956.

Letters

Wrong Rider Reported

Dear Sir:

After reading your coverage of the Old Chatham Hunter Trials, I would like very much to make one correction. In your account you said that Spanish Breeze was ridden by Mrs. W. Gordon Cox. Mrs. Cox owns Spanish Breeze, but it was the very able riding of the huntsman of the Old Chatham Hounds, Richard Field, that guided the mare to two blues and the championship.

Thank you very much for accepting my correction.

Very sincerely yours,
D. Jeremy Clulow

The Horse America Made

Dear Sir:

Among your subscribers are many breeders and exhibitors of the American Saddle Bred Horse. As secretary of the American Saddle Horse Breeders Association several of your readers have called to my attention that in the November 25th issue of The Chronicle, you listed films available pertaining to horses of many breeds but did not mention the film, The Horse America Made, which gives a great deal of information con-

Continued On Page 25

BREEDING

AND

Racing

REVIEW OF THE WEEK



The Dade County Handicap Goes To Decathlon by Four Lengths

Raleigh Burroughs

The simile is one of the writer's most useful implements. With it he can brighten up ordinary narrative and reporting with color that stirs the imagination of whatever readers he may have. Sometimes a good simile produces a laugh; almost always it vivifies the word picture.

Some have become incorporated into the language and are standard expressions representing certain conditions, qualities and abilities.

"Quick as a flash", was coined before Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons was born, but still adequately expresses speed. "Poor as a church mouse", may have lost some of its significance since people started serving snacks at bingo games, but "black as night", "pale as a ghost," and "light as a feather" are as good today as when invented by their long-gone authors.

Many of our best similes have become hackneyed through long use and it seems to me that a general freshening up would advance the cause of American literature. In the hopes that more industrious and gifted brains may fall in line and build up a stockpile that everyone may use, I am giving a few — just to start the ball rolling. Here they are:

As unpopular as no show betting in a seven-horse field.

As expendable as a patrol judge.

As slow as the last horse in my parley. (Much slower than molasses).

As unconvincing as the result of a match race. (They're still arguing).

As poverty-stricken as a horse-owner without a Cadillac.

As uncomfortable as Everett Clay (Hialeah's minister of propaganda) with his shoes on.

As happy as a favorite player at Charles Town.

As charitable as a racing commissioner who has just reinstated a jockey caught betting against his own mount.

As unhappy as Horace Wade (Gulfstream's press agent) with nothing to do for five minutes. (He's a busy one).

As confident as a racing fan who has just completed his selections. ("Optimistic" fits here, also).

As valuable as an owner's tip. (This is sarcastic).

As generous as a winter-book operator. (Ditto above).

As ineffable as the word of a presiding steward. (Just a little bit ditto above).

As dangerous as a horse from Venezuela.

As wealthy as Nashua. (This is too

obvious to be worth much, but you can't pass over \$1,251,200 without saying something).

As quick as Leslie Combs can form a syndicate.

Incidentally, when it became known that Nashua is to race in Mr. Combs' colors, people started asking one another, "What are Mr. Combs' colors?"

Before anyone could look it up, somebody suggested that they must be bank-note green and Fort Knox gold. That isn't right, but it's appropriate.

Tropical Park

The Dade County Handicap seemed to be something in the nature of a walk-over for Decathlon in the judgment of Tropical Park's clients on December 24. They bet him with confidence, and he closed at odds of 7 to 10.

Actually, the colt had to run, and he ran swiftly, but his backers had no worries. He found a comfortable place on the front end at the beginning and stayed there until the race was over. His

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win margin was four lengths. Dark Toga was second, a loose lip ahead of Loose Lip, which had a one-length advantage over Hoop Band.

The time was 1:10 $\frac{1}{4}$, which was good enough for a horse that was in no particular hurry. Decathlon carried 126 pounds, high impost in the race.

The River Divide Stable (Robert J. Dienst) collected \$5,650 for the victory.

A son of Olympia, from Dog Blessed, by *Bull Dog, Decathlon was hanging up his seventh 1955 win. He has been second twice and third once and has a money-earned total of \$54,220.

R. T. Shepp trains for River Divide. G. R. Martin was up for the race.

The race was for two-year-olds. Nuckols Brothers bred the winner.

Tanforan

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Kerr's Bobby Brocato was the heavy public choice (he Continued On Page 23)

*KINGSWAY

.....his record suggests Prepotence.

At stud, this winner of the sprint leg of England's triple crown, The 2000 Guineas, has fulfilled his promise.

The dams of his top performers are of all types and quality. One thing is consistently clear . . .

*KINGSWAY GETS RUNNERS

(and they keep running)

Fee: \$1,000 Live Foal

KENTMERE FARM

Boyce, Virginia

**FREE
TO
HORSE
OWNERS**

Why pay fancy prices for saddlery? Write for FREE Catalog that has saved real money for thousands of horsemen. Describes over 400 popular items of English and American "tack." I ship saddlery on approval. Write today. "little joe" WIESENFELD
Dept. 60 Baltimore 1, Md.



Tradition Bows To Progress

Historic Rancho Casitas In California To Be Site Of New Dam

Dr. Robert J. Clark

Tradition has once again bowed its head to progress. Rancho Casitas, one of California's oldest Thoroughbred nurseries is, unfortunately strung along the middle and both sides of Casitas Pass some eight miles north of Ventura, California. What is unfortunate about it is that Casitas Pass will have one end of it clogged up with a mound of earth which will back up water to make a large lake, a storehouse for California's most valuable commodity, water. What water this dam is going to store must be more apparent to those who are building it than to the writer because there is not a vestige of a stream flowing through Casitas Pass. At least in October there wasn't any water apparent, although I am told that after the rainy season gets going, there are two creeks, Santa Ana and Coyote (aren't those nice sounding names). In any case, when this progress has been accomplished, Rancho Casitas will be two hundred feet under water.

This is a shame because Rancho Casitas is a very interesting place shot all through with history, California history. In addition to its history, it is a real California ranch as distinguished from California adaptations of French, Irish, or Virginia horse farms and as distinguished from made-over orange groves. Some of the California horse farms are either one of these two. Some are both.

Back in the middle of the eighteenth century, a Franciscan monk by the name of Father Junipero Serra founded a string of missions running from San Diego in the south to San Francisco in the north. The idea was to convert the local Indians to the advantages of our civilization and religion. The Indians are now almost extinct.

The missions were spaced what is supposed to be one day's walk apart. All I can say about that is that Father Serra must have been some walker because the Santa Barbara mission is about thirty miles from the one at Ventura, and it is a rugged thirty miles. The road connecting the missions was called El Camino Real which is Spanish (almost everything in California is Spanish sounding with a few incongruities like Sherwood Forest and Old English Rancho thrown in) for The King's Highway. It was the main artery of commerce up and down the California part of the Pacific Coast and the Ventura to Santa Barbara

section ran right through Casitas Pass.

After Father Serra had established his string of missions and El Camino Real had become an important route, one Sgt. Ortega, a Mexican soldier, decided to take advantage of a sort of GI Bill of Rights the Mexicans had in those days. Instead of returning to Mexico to sell fish or something, he put in his bid for some land along El Camino Real, such land being in Casitas Pass. He must have been a pretty good sergeant or he must have given the authorities a pretty good story because he was awarded 55,000 acres right where he had asked for it. This was part of Rancho Santa Ana, formerly owned by the mission fathers and taken from them by the Mexican government. In the early part of the nineteenth century, the heirs of the old sergeant sold out their interest in this land to some Englishmen.

It is interesting to note that, during the transition of California from a Mexican possession to an independent re-



Pasture for weanlings

public to one of the United States, the titles to land remained unimpaired. Somebody ought to mention this to Nehru.

Some 8700 acres of the same land granted to Sgt. Ortega are now Rancho Casitas which is owned by Mrs. Walter Hoffman who, with her late husband, purchased the ranch in 1915. It is run by her son and son-in-law, Messrs. Hoffman and Haley respectively. Of the 8700 acres, a little more than 600 are farmed.

The rest is range. "Range" is a western term for mountains which would try a mountain goat and vegetation which would try any goat. Animals live and thrive on it though. The farm land is used for truck farming and for barley and oats. Messrs. Hoffman and Haley have found it more economically suitable to raise and sell these crops and turn around and buy alfalfa for the horses than to raise their own.

The vegetable crops and permanent pasture (native grasses) are irrigated, the latter being done with movable aluminum pipes.

As a rule, about 500 head of commercial Herefords are carried. They run free within the limits of the range and eat the native grasses with the addition of protein supplements. When the oats are cut some of the cattle graze on the



The main residence at Rancho Casitas

stubble which seems a rather efficient way of doing things. At times, some of the cattle run with the horses in permanent pasture.

Rancho Casitas is and always has been primarily a beef ranch, but, in 1927, the Hoffmans began with Thoroughbred breeding which grew into a flourishing business, there having been over 200 Thoroughbreds on the ranch at one time.

One of the best horses Rancho Casitas owned was Crystal Pennant by Pennant-Crystal Isles by Great Britain. He won the Coffroth Handicap (one and a quarter miles in 2:05) at the old Tia Juana race track on March 18, 1928. This race grossed \$110,000, being the first one in North America to go over \$100,000. Among those defeated by Crystal Pennant were Sun God II (French), Calaris, Cantankerous, Alexander Pantages (named for a good friend of the late Mr. Hoffman), Light Carbine, and Shasta Gold.

Another useful animal at Rancho Casitas was Royal Crusader by Crusader-Talented by *Chicle, the paternal grandsire being Man o'War. Crusader won 12 races, including 7 handicap and sired many winners. He was leased from Sam Riddle and stood at Rancho Casitas.

The best horse the ranch now has is *Limelight, a four-year-old colt by *Nasrullah-Novia Puppis by Hyperion. He was bred by Joe McGrath of Ireland and purchased privately as a 3-year-old for \$55,000 from A. B. Hancock. *Limelight ran third in High Gun's Belmont to the winner and Fisherman, fracturing the inside coffin bone in his right front foot in the process which has kept him out of business since. He is just about over it now and it is planned to put him in training under the ministrations of E. H. Wright at Santa Anita and get him racing this winter.

*Limelight is a sturdy, capable, and (I think) very good looking colt. He looks as if he could run. He is certainly bred well enough and it is no disgrace to have been beaten by High Gun which, in my book could (and did) take them all at level weights, and Fisherman which ran some very good races including his win in the 1954 Washington DC International. What was behind *Limelight in the Belmont is not a bad measure of his quality either. These include Palm Tree, Correlation, Permian, Riverina, Prince Hill, Porterhouse, War of Roses, Cheva-tion, Pinetum, and Buttevant.

The horses are left out of doors the year around except in very bad weather. Who ever heard of very bad weather in California? There are open sheds some 100x30 feet to which the mares can repair at night to keep the dew off. Down the middle of these sheds are V shaped hay racks. Straw is spread on the dirt

Continued On Page 23



Pasture with shed and feeding trough.

Blue Yonder

ch. h., 1943 ARIEL—REIGHZELLE, by REIGH COUNT

Stakes winning descendant from the great Frizette. He was bred to RUN; sprint or go a distance. Blue Yonder won Chesapeake Trial Stakes, 6 fur., Potomac Stakes, 1 1/8 mi., Grayson Stakes, 1 1/2 mi. From 27 starts at 2, 3, & 4, unplaced once a year.

Fee: \$250 Live Foal

Apache

br. h., 1939 ALCAZAR—FLYING SONG, by *SIR GALLAHAD III

Stakes winner of 22 races and \$169,515. Set or equalled track records from 5 1/2 furlongs to 1 3/16 miles.

In 7 crops to race APACHE has sired winners of over One and One Half Million Dollars.

APACHE is the Sire of the hard hitting stakes winner HANGOVER.

Fee: \$500 Live Foal

*Tennyson II

ch. h., 1945 STRAIGHT DEAL—FILLE de POETE, by FIRDAUSSI

Stakes winner in England and half-brother to the Irish Champion and successful Sire THE PHOENIX.

*Tennyson II defeated: the Irish Derby Winner HINDOSTAN; Irish St. Leger Victor *MOONDUST; FAUX TIRAGE, St. James Palace, Newmarket Stakes; BOBO, *NIZAMI II, CASIMIR II, etc.

Fee: \$250 Live Foal

LOCOHEE FARM

MIDDLEBURG, VA.

James L. Wiley

Phone: 4801

MODERN STABLES

A Design For The Owner-Groom

Lowry Watkins

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Lowry Watkins of Louisville, Ky. is well known to many Chronicle readers as a successful rider and owner of steeplechasers, notably Tourist List, and as M. F. H. of the former Oldham County Hounds. For a number of years he has been thinking about and experimenting with a stable design which would make it easy for the business man, who leaves early in the morning and gets home after 5 o'clock, to look after his own horses — or the business man's wife if she can be influenced to do so.

His design has been concentrated on solving four major problems — mucking out, exercising, feeding and watering. The following article and accompanying photographs give a graphic picture of what this young and experienced horseman has accomplished. In commenting on the article Mr. Watkins writes:

"While the modern pullet house, laying house, dairy barn and beef feeding barns do not remotely resemble their former counterparts, the horse barn re-

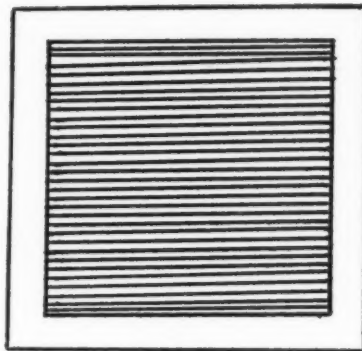
"cover up" for holes and dirt underneath and, at a race track or in residential areas, it is merely a nuisance to haul in and out.

"There is no question but what a covered walking ring should be made at every race track, detached from the barn, as present day construction merely keeps the light and air from the imprisoned horses, making it impossible to bring the horse outside to groom, saddle or shoe. Furthermore, the walking is bound to disturb horses and make the ones in the stalls difficult to be properly cared for.

"The stable I have built is primarily a hunting stable but it could be extended as a racing stable. I do not think I have built the perfect stable by any means but as far as I know it is the first step in the right direction."

Mucking Out

1. **The Stable.** The most difficult job for the business man or young woman in the care of a stable is the liquid manure.



Five of the 2 x 10's are bolted together for easy removal for cleaning. Over these 2 x 10's a fly screen is put to keep out the dirt and a 1" rubber matting similar to a foot scraper is laid and over that a woven sisal matting for the com-



This is the front view of the stable coming down from the house. Notice the two small wing lights on the corner of the stable, which are on an automatic switch. They are 10 watt and very inexpensive to use. I don't think horses like complete dark. On the right is the manure cart into which baskets are dumped from inside the stable. The large aluminum door will slide completely back and there is also a smaller door in it to use in the winter. Parts of the exercising ring 80' x 120' around the stable are shown at the extreme left and right behind the cart.

mainly practically the same in manual operation as when Hercules mucked out the Augean stables.

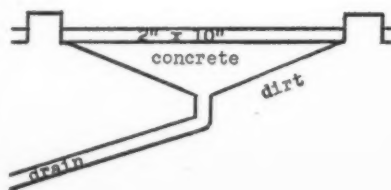
"Looking at some of the hunting stables of my more prosperous friends it appears that the stables are constructed for the comfort of the people caring for the horses and arranged so that the temperature will remain at 70° and above.

"From watching the construction of race track barns it is very evident that the first consideration is for a place to store hay and straw, secondly for a walk around for "hots," and thirdly a place to store the horses.

"Modern machinery is practically making straw a thing of the past in many communities. It is a fire hazard and a

The solid manure if not mixed with liquid manure has practically no odor and is most easy to remove with a light fork and basket.

This stable was built with the floor as follows:



fort of the horse when lying down. Since building the sun parlors, however, I find the horses are rarely in the stalls when the temperature is over 20°. I have never seen them come in except when the temperature was much lower and a hard wind blowing. There is no odor from the urine. A closed cart is used for the manure as this stable is located in a subdivision and appearance is essential. Also there are no flies from this type of operation. The cart, with three horses, is emptied about every two weeks.

2. **The Sun Parlor.** The greatest advantage to the horse in this stable is the light, air, sunshine, and liberty.

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2



This is the rear view of the stable showing three stalls (one is used for hay) with all horses out. This is a southeast facing and the sun covers the entire sun parlor and also inside the stalls from early morning until about 1:00 p.m. There is an exercise pen around the stable 80' x 120'. The ropes close the openings for the pen. The outdoor drinking trough with a front opening for the dogs is kept from freezing in the winter-time by the floating heater with thermostat shown on the stool in Picture 6. The manure cart is shown and since there is no straw used in this stable this cart needs to be emptied only once every two weeks. It is fly proof and covered so rain and freezing don't bother it in the winter. It is not necessary to leave the stable to empty a basket.

4



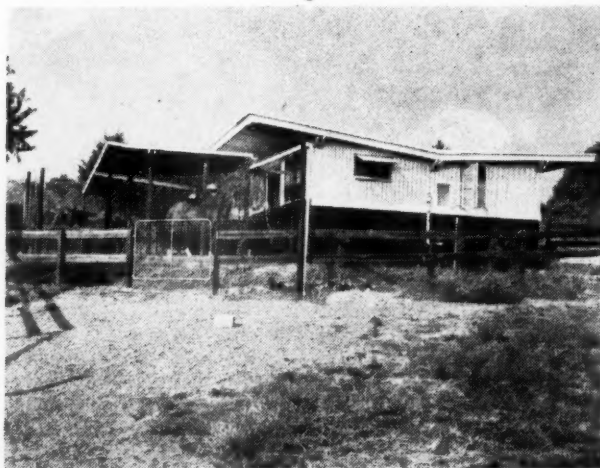
This is the room you walk into from the front door. It is 12' x 42'. At the right is an 8' x 8' wash room behind the screen door that is heated, has a telephone, a sink with hot and cold water, and a radio. The saddle washing rack that you see outside is placed inside this room in the wintertime. The white cabinet is for medicines and the areaway where the shovels are hung is where baskets are taken up two steps and dumped into the manure cart. We use what is called a potato scoop in the sun parlors.

The closed door is the stall used for hay and through the webbing of one of the open stalls you can see that the solid part of the stalls go up to within about two feet of the ceiling. Each horse's saddle, bridle, and girth hang outside each of the stalls after being cleaned. This is a great help in saddling and unsaddling and as this stable is dust free there is no problem from that score. At the other end of this room is a feed room 8' x 12' that has a bin in which 150 bushels of oats may be stored, a small oat crusher, a toilet for the groom, and various blackboards showing the amount to be fed. There are also plastic boxes for phenothiazine and riboflavin, which are fed regularly.

There are three fluorescent lights on each side of this room so that there is absolutely no shadow when shoeing. There are also fluorescent lights on either side of the stalls for the same reason.

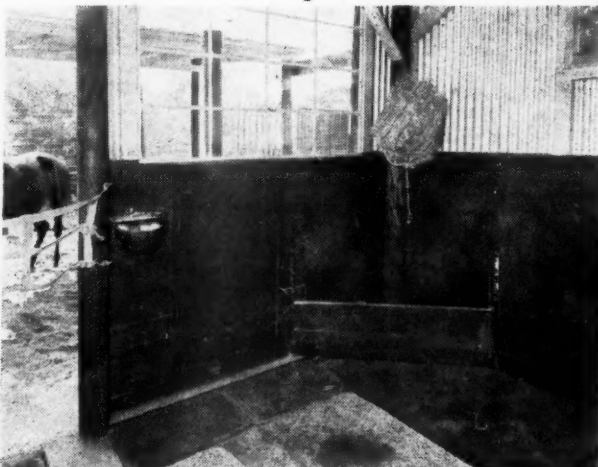
This room is possible through having a dust free, fly free, and spider-web free stable.

3



This shows the northeast side of the stable. Since this picture was taken the sun parlor roof has been extended over the entire sun parlor on the same angle (1' to 12'). It does not cut out any of the sun in the sun parlors or the stable but it keeps the horses from tracking in wet sawdust during rains and from getting their blankets all wet in wintertime and with clipped horses with one heavy blanket they will not go in the stalls except in a high wind with the temperature less than 20°. The 10 watt wing lights on each corner of the stable are on a time switch and give the horses some light at night.

5



This is the corner of one of the stalls showing the glass and door on the southeast side, the automatic drinking fountain and the hay in a net. There is also hay in a net in the sun parlor. You can see from this picture that the roof on the sun parlor does not interfere with the light and sunshine in the stall. This stall is constructed with 2' x 6' creosoted timbers on edge about 1/4" apart on top of which is a heavy rubber matting and on top of that are the India fibre mats as shown in the picture. This gives the horse plenty of spring for his legs and while it may not be as soft as two feet of straw it is certainly as soft as pasture. The drain part is 6' x 8' and the remainder of the floor around the stall is covered with cocoa matting. The boards under the hay are to keep loose hay and feed confined. If I were to do this again I would put the 2' x 6' joist over the entire floor as I have had some difficulty with mares wetting the cocoa mats. The drinking fountain is freeze proof by using the low voltage wires the chicken people use around the valve and the cup, all of which are on a thermostat that goes on at 35°F.

No straw is used anywhere and the liquid goes out to a septic tank. The fireproof features of this stable should appeal to all race tracks.

The Clubhouse Turn



A Further Status Report

Just to keep the Greater New York Association honest, I made a little inspection trip to the three local tracks. On the basis of what I saw, business in 1956 will be done at the same old stands.

All the horses have been moved from Jamaica and Aqueduct to Belmont. Horses do winter in New York, you know. They are the ones with no farms to go to and which cannot pay their own way to Florida or California. Or, to be a little more accurate, horses which have no prospects of earning themselves out in the winter racing stay up here and enjoy the bracing New York weather instead of having to put up with palm

trees, balmy breezes, and the rest of the hardships associated with Hialeah.

There are 107 horses at Belmont and, I am told, about half as many trainers as there are horses.

At Aqueduct, they have taken the topsoil off the track and put it in a big pile. That was to be the first step in widening those rather sharp turns. You will recall that, in the Beldame Handicap last September, Rico Reto, Open Sesame, and Gainsboro Girl out of a field of fifteen had a nasty pile-up going into the clubhouse turn after Gainsboro Girl ran up on the eventual winner, Lalun. The reason for that spill, which was a horrible thing to see, was plainly and simply that too many horses were trying to go around too sharp a turn.

Well anyway, the turns clearly ought to be widened and the topsoil is in a pile instead of on the track but that seems to be about the end of it. Nothing more has been done and there certainly were no signs of activity when I was out there. I understand that other plans call for moving four barns so there will be more parking space which would be a great help.

Whatever they are going to do, they better get cracking because it is less than three months before the horses start coming back and they have to get their work done not just before racing starts at Aqueduct but before racing starts in New York. The reason for that is that all the stalls at all three tracks are necessary to house the horses here during the racing season. And even then, as you know if you ever tried to get stall space, there aren't too many. There are about 600 stalls at Aqueduct and they just cannot be immobilized at any time from April through November.

With horses quartered at Aqueduct, the track itself has to be in shape because there is no training track there and it would be a little awkward to breeze the horses up and down the grass along the Belt Parkway which runs right

past Aqueduct. The bridge abutments would get in the way.

I will bet that topsoil goes right back on the track and by the time racing returns to Aqueduct, the horses are still running around narrow (and dangerous) turns.

At Jamaica, they are putting new roofs on the dormitories and painting all the buildings in the stable area as well as doing the usual grooming of the track surface. That is a sight more than they are doing for the facilities for the public.

You may remember that the Greater New York Association Inc. was going to junk one of the tracks, make one into a dream track, and rehabilitate the third. It was generally conceded that Jamaica was the one scheduled to be junked. It could not happen to a more suitable track. Jamaica has been in that category for years. But it does not sound much as if Jamaica is about to be dealt out if they reroof the dormitories and paint the stables, does it?

The colors being used on the stables are the usual nauseating ochre with brown trim. The horses ought to be so delighted to get away from that color scheme they will run like bullets when they get out on the track.

— Dr. R. J. Clark

Half-Brother To 'Sea Charger

It takes a well bred horse to win a 560 dollar hurdle race these days!

This fact was clearly evidenced in the two mile December Juvenile Hurdle for three-year-olds at Sandown Park when the winner was W. Satinoff's Whitehall Bloom, a half-brother to the Irish Two Thousand Guineas and St. Leger winner 'Sea Charger, who stood his first season in 1955 at Larry MacPhail's Glenangus Stud.

Third in the same race was Derby winner Airborne's daughter Swan Queen. Out of the Rhodes Scholar mare Fairie Lore, she is a half-sister to the 1954 Derby runner-up 'Arabian Night, now at stud in Argentina. — P. T.-C.

Jumping Winners For 'Royal Charger

What a versatile stallion is 'Royal Charger, for he is now starting to produce National Hunt winners.

A recent Nottingham winner by the Spendthrift horse was the four-year-old gelding Royal Vengeance who gained the two mile Brigford Novice Hurdle by a head.

A well-grown sort who will certainly be suited to the larger obstacles in due course, Royal Vengeance was too big and backward to be trained seriously for the flat, running only four times in two seasons. He is owned by the well-known lady point-to-point rider Mrs. C. Gaskell.

A few days later another son in Key Royal carried top weight to victory in a 2½ mile handicap chase, winning by 4 lengths to earn owner A. H. Birtwistle, inter alia, "a Wedgwood China Dinner Service, value 70 dollars". — P. T.-C.

Wright Paces Trainers

The nation's second-leading trainer, Vester R. "Tennessee" Wright, continues to pace the trainers at historic Fair Grounds at the end of the third week of racing.

Wright had five winners this week to boost his total to 19 for the meeting.

Continued On Page 9



(Clarke Photo)

An arrival at the Nydrie Stud (Esmont, Va.) of Daniel Van Clief on December 9th was this imported Tulyar colt out of the Walvis Bay mare China Bay. The handsome youngster was bought privately following the Newmarket Sales by Mr. Van Clief and Tim Vigors, and will be sold at Fasig-Tipton's Saratoga Yearling Sales in 1956.

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Nashua Sold For Record \$1,251,200 to Syndicate Headed by Leslie Combs

Heading a syndicate Leslie Combs II of Spendthrift Farm, Lexington, Kentucky proved the highest bidder (in a sealed bid duel) and emerged as the owner of Nashua offering a record price of \$1,251,200, the largest sum ever paid for a Thoroughbred. Nashua, 3-year-old son of *Nasrullah—Segula, by Johnstown, brought forth five bids of \$1,000,000 or more according to John W. Ludwig and Charles F. Mapes, representatives of the Hanover Bank and spokesmen for the estate of William Woodward, Jr. The total price commanded for the complete Belair Stable, including the breeding stock, was \$1,866,200.

The broodmares and weanlings were garnered by Miss Mildred Woolwine, White Oaks Farm, Lexington, Kentucky and her partners Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Middendorf and Edward Porter, Jr. A subsequent announcement disclosed that Miss Woolwine will resell the entire selection with the exception of the aged mare Dancing Dora at public auction, Keeneland, on January 6.

John Koresse, of Teaneck, New Jersey, for an undisclosed figure, purchased a group comprised of racehorses and yearlings. It has since been learned that Mr. Koresse plans to follow suit and resell the 9 racehorses and 12 yearlings (foals of 1954) with the exception of two fillies, a daughter of *Nasrullah—Marguerie by *Sir Gallahad III and a daughter of Double Jay—Rabletta by *Hypnotist II, at public auction, Hialeah Park, on January 23.

Millions of Nashua's fans will be pleased

ed with the news that Mr. Combs will return his priceless possession to the races next season, and that the 1955 "Horse of the Year" will again be trained by "Sunny Jim" Fitzsimmons.

— M. T.

BELAIR STUD RACING AND BREEDING STOCK

Categories listed I, II & III

(I) **Nashua** — 3 — by *Nasrullah—Segula, by Johnstown.

(II) **Racehorses and yearlings** purchased by John Koresse — By *Ambiorix: 2-yr.-old Ambidextrous; 3-yr.-old Ambient; 2-yr.-old Valence. By Black Tarquin: 2-yr.-old Black Emperor; 2-yr.-old Cilitation. By Prince Simon: 2-yr.-old Cote d'Or; 3-yr.-old Tremor. By *Nasrullah: 3-yr.-old First Flower. By Some Chance: 5-yr.-old Game Chance.

Yearlings — foals of 1954: 2 fillies by *Ambiorix; filly by *Nasrullah; filly by Black Tarquin; filly by Double Jay; 2 colts by *Ambiorix; colt by *Nasrullah; 2 colts by Black Tarquin; colt by Fighting Fox; colt by *Hypnotist II.

(III) **Broodmares** — purchased by Miss Mildred Woolwine — By Fighting Fox: 12-yr.-old Bonnie Beryl; 8-yr.-old Bonnie Blink; 11-yr.-old Catana. By *Sir Gallahad III: 22-yr.-old Dancing Dora; 16-yr.-old Maraschino; 17-yr.-old Marguerie; 16-yr.-old Vagrancy. By *Foray II: 14-yr.-old Dora Dear. By Hyperion: 17-yr.-old *Humility; 6-yr.-old *Moon Star II. By *Hypnotist II: 12-yr.-old Hypnotic. By *Jacopo: 20-yr.-old La Rose. By Devil Diver: 8-yr.-old Marapania. By *Isolator: 10-yr.-old My Emma; 7-yr.-old Seclude. By Johnstown: 13-yr.-old Segula. By *Nasrullah: 3-yr.-old Natasha. By Alsab: 5-yr.-old Sabette. By Menow: 14-yr.-old Thread O'Gold; 14-yr.-old Vienna. By Eight Thirty: 11-yr.-old Valse d'Or. By Sir Cosmo: 19-yr.-old *Vibration II. By

Prince Simon: 3-yr.-old Viennese. By Some Chance: 7-yr.-old Vulcania.

Weanlings — foals of 1955: filly by *Nasrullah; 3 fillies by *Ambiorix; filly by Dark Star; 3 colts by *Nasrullah; 2 colts by *Ambiorix; colt by Arctic Star; colt by Migoli; colt by Fighting Fox; colt by Prince Simon; colt by Some Chance; colt by Double Jay.

The Clubhouse Turn

Continued From Page 8

Since the inaugural Thanksgiving Handicap, Wright's charges have won five major features. Tonsina is a double winner; By Far is a double winner; and Reaping Right, who is potentially the best two-year-old on the track, has won three.

Wright, who presently has 125 winners for the year, believes that Reaping Right is the best horse he has in his pretentious barn at this old track.

Reaping Right, by Reaping Reward—Miss Militant, by Zacaweista has started and won all three times. And all three wins were accomplished in easy fashion.

"He (speaking of Reaping Right) showed me something in that last start of his this past week," Wright pointed out.

His colt got left, got in trouble early, and then circled his field and won by seven. Of course, this was in a sprint. Wright, however, believes he can go a route.

Reaping Right was one of five horses Wright and his partners purchased for \$25,000. Thus "Tennessee" believes he paid in the neighborhood of \$5000 for his star youngster.

So far this year the colt has won better than \$8000.

Continued On Page 10

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COPPER	Tissue Respiration
2 milligrams	Nutritional Anemia
CALCIUM	Bone Structure
1.45 grams	Heart, Nerves, Muscles
PHOSPHORUS	Metabolism of
1.12 grams	Fat and Carbohydrates
COBALT	Run-down condition
1 milligram	Emaciation
ZINC	Insulin
1 milligram	Coat
POTASSIUM	Muscle
1 milligram	Function
SULPHUR	Laxative
8 milligrams	Antiseptic
MAGNESIUM	Normal
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(Tropical Park Photos)

In the closing strides of The Ponce de Leon Handicap at Tropical Park, Wheatley Stable's Full Flight (#11) were down Spring Hill Farm's Shimke (center) to win by a head. Elkcam Stable's Ifabody (right) was another head off the leaders in the 1 1/4 miles feature



Jockey S. Cole had the winning mount on Full Flight, a 4-year-old bay son of Ambiorix—Grey Flight, by 'Mahmoud, in The Ponce de Leon.

The Clubhouse Turn

Continued From Page 9

Wright said that he will prep Reaping Right for the holiday sprint feature here, then for the \$100,000 Flamingo, the Louisiana Derby and then, naturally, the Kentucky Derby.

He truly believes that his colt can take most of the two-year-olds around today, especially in a sprint.

"He acts like he can go a route of ground, especially since that last race of his," Wright said. "If he keeps improving, I'll enter him in all of the big races coming up, but for sure I'm going to take it easy with this horse." he also said.

Just this past week Wright and his partners turned down \$40,000 for the youngster.

A native of Gallatin, Tenn., Wright has been training horses on his own since 1947.

He first went around the race tracks when he was 11 years old.

At that time he went to Lincoln Fields in Chicago to work for Roger Caldwell of Nashville who owned several horses at the meeting. For Caldwell he learned how to gallop horses. He also walked "hots" and did other work around the barns for some three years.

After that he went home for several years where he learned to ride jumpers in hunt races and state fairs in Tennessee. He also did some farming on the side.

In 1942 he went into the Army where he stayed until 1946.

After that he went back "to the horses" and went to work for P. L. Grissom, brother of T. A. Grissom, for whom he now trains. He galloped horses, did other work and eventually became stable foreman for P. L.

One day T. A. gave Wright a horse to train on his own and he's been doing it (and well) ever since.

Presently, he has 31 horses running at the Fair Grounds and some 34 other "running head" on the farms.

Thirty-Three Years Association

When Canadian-born Johnny Leyland signed his first contract to ride for the Maryland horseman, Ray Bryson, back in 1922, he wasn't looking for a permanent job. Like many a 16-year old youngster he was somewhat overwhelmed with dreams of the fame and fortune a career as a jockey held in store for him.

But the job turned out to be a permanent one. Today, 33 years later Johnny Leyland is head trainer for the E. K.

Bryson stable comprising 18 thoroughbreds now racing at Tropical Park.

The "E K" in the owner's name stand for Ella K., who is Mrs. Ray Bryson.

Leyland rode for Ray Bryson from 1923 through 1927 as contract rider. He continued to ride until 1944, and periodically during those later years he wore the Bryson silks.

When he hung up his tack in 1944 he immediately signed on as Bryson's trainer and continued in that capacity for five years. Then he branched out on his own, conditioning a public stable. But this summer he returned to hook up with his original employer.

Leyland is not the first of Bryson's trainers who first served him as a rider. Joe Serio functioned in both capacities for the Maryland patron who obviously believes in rewarding the loyalty of employees of long standing.

Leyland was born in Hamilton, Ont. and now makes his home in Miami. He will observe his 20th wedding anniversary on Dec. 21 and has two daughters and a son. The latter is a sharp youngster who is already galloping horses and reading condition books with the intention of following in his dad's footsteps.

Leyland, now 49 years old still gallops horses mornings. During his long career as an active jockey he rode many top-

flight thoroughbreds in some of the nation's biggest races. But the warmest spot in his heart is reserved for the game one-eyed stakes winner My Dandy. Leyland won the Illinois Handicap at Hawthorne with My Dandy and also piloted him to victory in a stakes event on the coast. He regards My Dandy as the greatest combination of speed, class and courage he has ever ridden.

Thus far at the meeting the Bryson stable has not connected, but Leyland has his stock coming around nicely now and expects to visit the winner's circle before too many more days have passed. He regards Girder and Dr. Ben R as the two most likely to succeed in his barn at the moment.

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HUNTING

LITCHFIELD COUNTY HOUNDS (formerly the Watertown Hunt)

Litchfield, Connecticut.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1931.



Saturday, November 26th . . . The thermometer in the high thirties promised good scenting, but the high wind whistled a sour note as we left the meet at Joe Neill's gate to draw his usually productive covert. Joe Neill's place is at the very southeast corner of Litchfield's country, and even our most optimistic members didn't suspicion that before the end of the day we'd push a big red dog fox out beyond the northern limit of our panelled territory.

Neill's was blank, and so was Dibiase's to the north west. It was the same story with Foote's. But just beyond that covert, hounds opened on the fresh line of a fox in the open valley behind Peter

ing distance at a brisk trot, and Sherman Haight, Jr. cast the hounds in at the southern-most tip of the covert. Some fifteen minutes later they opened strong, and we were able to stay well with them, as the rides are broad and nicely cut out. The fox led us a full circle which took about ten minutes, and then turned up wind for the open country due west. Those on the road and in the first flight viewed him as he broke out of the covert, with hounds less than a minute behind. Like the day's first fox, this one tried to erase his scent by travelling open, windy fields. But hounds were close enough on him to hold the line, and if anything they were seconds closer when he ducked into the covert that faces the Bethlehem Fair Grounds. Here he turned north, and hugged the woods for a distance of nearly a mile. To have continued in that direction to the next covert would have meant several miles over open country and, with hounds close on, Reynard had little stomach for such a point. He swung back east with



(Freudy Photo)

Gallantbriar, owned by David Freudenthal, was pinned the hunter champion at the Huntingdon Valley Hunter Trial, Holicong, Pa. The 6-year-old grey son of Grey Flares—Grey Spirit, by Coq d'Esprit was ridden by Martha Ferguson.

Butkus. After over an hour's inactivity, hounds, horses, and riders were fairly drooling for a run . . . and run we did, but for only ten or twelve minutes. Old Charlie took to the high open ground north, on Sabot's hill, and from there the wind whisked his scent clear out of the country.

Sadder but wiser, we determined to draw the enormous covert that borders our country on the northeast. This decision took will-power, as there are many good coverts in between. But the wind was rising, and our chance seemed better in a large, low, sheltered covert.

So deciding, we hacked the interven-

we had been out over six hours as we headed back to the vans, and needless

to say, even inveterate jiggers managed a flat footed walk for those last miles.

— William Backer

ROMBOUT HUNT

Salt Point, New York.
Established 1925, 1929.
Recognized 1931.



As to the hunting in general, we had a very good cubbing season and the early part of our regular hunting season was most satisfactory. We went into the usual decline that seems to strike us nearly every year at about the time of deer hunting season, but I am happy to report that beginning with last Thursday, hunting has been up to very high standards.

On Dec. 2 we struck a brace of foxes which split after about fifteen minutes, taking a part of the pack on each. After about thirty minutes we put one fox to ground, lifted the hounds to put them on the fox which was still running, and after another twenty-five minutes we put him to ground. We then drew on through a few more coverts, got a grey fox moving and, as our hounds pushed him through a large swamp, lo and behold we drove out a big red fox. We were tempted to take the hounds off onto the red fox, but they were so intent on their grey that we let them go and after an hour and five minutes we finally put the grey to earth way up at the upper end of our country. It is most unusual to have a grey fox take such a line and we were certainly delighted with the sport he gave us. On this parti-

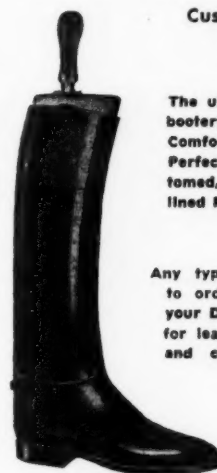
Continued On Page 12

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Rombout

Continued From Page 11

cular run the field was favored with a view on at least two occasions.

A hunt was scheduled for 11 o'clock on Dec. 5th, but it was called off because of very heavy ground and a persistent rain. After sitting around for a couple of hours trying to wait out the weather it was decided to go out from the kennels with the idea of giving the entire pack a bit of exercise. After drawing a few coverts we finally latched onto a big red, who ran until it became so dark that we had to call it a day. Of the thirty-seven hounds which were out, we were able to get twenty-two of them to leave the line so that we could get them back to the kennel. We sent our horses to the stable and jumped in the car and went on to listen to the remaining fifteen hounds. By midnight all but three of the hounds had returned to the kennels of their own accord.

As to hounds, we are very pleased with our working pack and feel that we have some very fine young entry on the way. We have one litter of six, sired by Millbrook's Jack and everyone of them is a fine looking hound with every indication of adding greatly to the quality of our pack. We have fourteen young hounds which are getting some road work but will not be ready to enter our pack until next season.

Our new kennel set-up seems to be working out very nicely, especially with relation to the general health of our hounds. Nearly everyone who comes to the kennel comments on the fine appearance of the hounds and we have a feeling that this is attributable to adequate quarters which are kept meticulously clean. In addition, we have a veterinarian come to the kennel every six to eight weeks to inspect every hound individually and to keep us advised on how to maintain good health in the kennel. We believe that this preventive medicine program is paying big dividends in avoiding unwarranted epidemics and in keeping the food bill to a minimum in that healthy hounds can get the best and the most out of the food which is fed them.

With the general improvement in hunting and scenting conditions which we have noticed over the past week, we look forward to a great deal of excellent sport throughout the remainder of this season. — R. F. M.

TRADERS POINT HUNT

R. D. I. Zionsville, Indiana.
Established 1931.
Recognized 1934.



Thanksgiving day's meet is always one of the most popular of the year. It is held on the east edge of our territory which is less hilly and more open than much of our other country. For this reason it is possible really to see hounds work. Our Master, Burford Danner, has hunted the hounds for the last two years and gives them all their road work; he has a fine responsive pack.

We met at Gregg Farm and the hounds were cast in the corn field just east of Gregg's house. The weather was crisp and yet it wasn't quite freezing. The scent was good and hounds were soon

away in full cry on the drag. After circling the farm, we checked in front of the stable.

From Gregg's the hounds were roaded up to Switzerland, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schwitzer, Jr. The Schwitzer's have just added the Cluett farm to their place so they have the larger part of a section which is well panelled with telephone poles, nice large obstacles which makes a horse really respect them.

After about thirty minutes of wonderful galloping and good work by our pack, we moved across the road into Whitehaven, Mr. and Mrs. Russell White's residence. Again, this farm is beautifully panelled and if a field has been planted, there is always a wide strip of turf around the entire field. This was a big help; we have been having some rain and instead of sinking in the corn stubble, the field could stay on the turf and still view the pack.

Our final run was on Hobby Horse Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Frenzel which adjoins Whitehaven. The jumps here are telegraph poles and stone walls. The kill was in the Frenzel's ring just below the house. This spot is a spectators paradise and on Thanksgiving we consequently had a large group of followers.

After the horses were loaded and sent on their way back to their respective barns, the Frenzel's played host to the field in The Hunt Cottage adjacent to the ring. Need I add that it was a wonderful climax to a perfect day of drag hunting. — Gale Fletcher

O

MR. STEWART'S CHESHIRE FOXHOUNDS

Unionville, Chester County, Pennsylvania.
Established 1913.
Recognized 1914.



The very good hunt of Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds of Dec. 3 took place in what in former years was known as the Thursday Country; but be it Saturday or Thursday, this excellent English pack under the supervision and able handling of the Lady Master and Huntsmen, Mrs. John B. Hannum III, gave the field of over a hundred followers quite an outstanding hunt of seventy-five minutes, and perhaps more if they did not change foxes after a longish check in the Bailey farm.

From the meet at Mr. Strawbridge's Chatham Farm, hounds marked a home loving fox to ground almost immediately; then drawing the Landhope West Pasture, a brace were viewed away. Settling to the line of the one that went left, hounds crossed the meadows to the Lambortown Wood, and running with great cry over the Street Road to Inverbrook swung left to Carter's Thicket.

Continued On Page 13

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Charles G. Turner, M.F.H. of Virginia's Orange County Hunt

Our cover picture of Mr. Charles G. Turner on Mrs. Dudley Clark's brown gelding Roland's UMBER, at a meet of the Orange County Hunt in the fall of 1954, was painted by Eve Prime. In the background are the lovely colors of a Virginia autumn. Mr. Turner, an accomplished Master of Foxhounds, grew up in Virginia where he had his own pack of foxhounds as a young man. He has given Orange County two seasons of excellent sport.

Eve Prime who lives in the midst of Orange County country near The Plains, is a regular follower of the Hunt and has painted many sporting pictures worthy of note.

Mr. Stewart's Hounds Continued From Page 12

Then bearing left again this stout pilot went the entire length of the long South Club Hill covert, to be turned at the bottom end, and with hounds actually snapping at his brush raced on through the long woods again with their struggling pursuers a bit to their left and outside the covert. With volumes of cry hounds crossed the State Road to North Club Hill, and pushing through the woods turned right-handed over the Ryan paddocks and the cinder road to throw up their noses at the end of the Bailey farm lane, after seventy-five splendid minutes, practically without a check. Horses were steaming and many of the field called it a day.

After an all-round-your-hat sort of cast through the Fulton Wood and across the meadows to the duPont quarry, hounds spoke again, and running at racing pace down country rolled their fox over in a honeysuckle covered bank. Just whether this was our original hunted fox is difficult to tell; but if it was, it adds considerable time to the 75 minutes previously mentioned.

Percy Pierce's swamp upheld its reputation for holding stout hearted foxes, as hounds were no sooner in covert than a burst of music and a holloa from the top end set everyone galloping up country once more, and after a good thirty minutes these Cheshire hounds marked their final fox of the day to ground in the McHugh farm. — Martin Gale

ARAPAHOE HUNT

Route 1, Box 62,
Littleton,
Colorado.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1934.



A late spring in Colorado resulted in some good hunting for the Arapahoe when the usual fare is apt to be hot sun and stinking violets. On the 17th of March, a light snow was beginning to fall as we rode out of Kennels but hounds soon found and ran a four mile circle around the Anticline and through the Hole. Even though the snow was stinging our faces as we galloped into it, the keen air and face were most exhilarating and we were all for going on when hounds lost in the maze of their first tracks. A second coyote had been viewed running north earlier in the

afternoon and although the line was cold hounds worked well and were running it by the time they reached the Purebred Pasture. We had a second good circle through the Cheese and East Ranch's big fields and up the long back-slope of the Anticline before coming in.

The next hunt was snowed out completely and it was still unseasonably cold on the 24th but again we were fortunate to find early—only ten minutes out of Kennels. Scent was evidently excellent for hounds disappeared through the Hole barely paused at a check near Wildcat Road where he doubled back up the next ravine and across the road, and continued at racing pace until well past Wildcat mountain. After 35 minutes we had our first pause while hounds slowly worked the line north through the deep gap between the mesas, and a ten minute check when they completely lost in the gorse along the creek bed just beyond. Finally, after a wide cast, they picked up the line around the next hill and though further behind the coyote, were still able to run well. Nearing the highway several miles east the coyote turned north off the hills and into country we have almost never ridden through. Unfortunately a stiff north wind came up and scent failed. Hounds hit the line all the way home but were never able to run more than a few feet, and it was very cold and snowing when we came in.

The official last hunt of the season was scheduled for March 27th and a large field turned out on a clear but cold day. We had a brief run through the Tower and into the South Ranch, but scent was very poor and the line soon gave out. The main excitement of the day occurred when hounds ran a porcupine into the deserted farm house in the East Ranch; it took the combined efforts of the staff and veterinarian who was riding with us, a half an hour to get the quills out. This was the only sign of spring that morning—once we continued on our way again we found a very chill wind blowing and scent no better.

It was so cold in fact that it was decided to hunt another two weeks—mainly because there had been so few junior hunts due to cold and poor footing. The regular hunts accounted for one good run on April 7th when hounds took a coyote from Bowen's Forty straight home the five or six miles to the South Ranch, and then spring arrived and with it two blanks—the only blanks of the season. The junior hunts held on Saturday mornings, however, were most successful and the combination of the slow pack and a wily old dog coyote luring the hounds away from his mate provided a couple of made-to-order runs for the small fry and convinced more than one young cowboy there was nothing sissy about hunting even if you did have to ride a flat saddle! — H. C. N.

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WYCOMBE 2066



How Fred Stewart Got His Simple Remedy

Margaret Donnelly

(Editor's note—The series of stories, of which this is the first, is contrary to all established precedent, as far as The Chronicle is concerned. For one thing they are in the nature of fiction and for another they have to do with types of horses most of which are entirely outside our usual scope. Nevertheless the selected subscribers to whom they have been read aloud have reacted so enthusiastically that we offer them to our readers with complete confidence—and with bouquets to Mrs. Donnelly.)

My neighbor and self-chosen critic, Fred Stewart, is an irritable, opinionated, bad-tempered, witty man of seventy, who came here thirty or so years ago from a small town in Ontario, where everybody was a horseman. He was in business there as a teamster and horse breaker and, in that place and time, that means he was among the best. But still he has missed his proper calling, for he should have been an actor. He can tell a story, and make a real art of it, taking in turn the part of every character, so that it becomes more a play than an old tale. And he has an apparently unlimited store of these legends, for, like the itinerant Wilson in this one, I've never heard him repeat himself.

He has been a farmer in Michigan, but now has retired, and he and his Bertie live in a large ramshackle house, with a large ramshackle barn, and take a few race horses to board for money and recreation. Fred has a couple of steeplechasers that are laid up that belong to a good racing string, and at present he is mad that they were fired instead of being left for him to cure. I wish they'd been left to him to treat with his "silly sounding remedy" — he's cured some discouraging cases. Here is his account of how he got that remedy. He's got a story for any occasion you could mention. And, like he says about his friend Wilson, I believe them all. — Margaret Donnelly.

I heard on the quiet of this contract that was about to be let—on the quiet it was, but still really no secret you see, as everyone in town knew about it. That

winter the church had burnt down one Sunday night—small frame church it was, built first thing when the town was settled, and it was decided to rebuild a fine stone church and manse. They even had one of them architects come from Toronto to make us a blueprint for it—a nice white frame church built from the good local lumber was all right for their fathers and mothers, but there were some of those dudes in that town—and their women—couldn't get down on their knees happy ever again unless they had their big ugly stone church to do it in. Well, it was all right with me—I was doing hauling with three teams—one on regular contract to the village, and a nice little team that was, with my oldest nephew to drive them—and two other teams in the lumber woods all the time, logging. Then I'd take a team of colts to break for some farmer and use them on jobs as my own team, and MAN, there's no better way to break them right than to just hitch them and drive around town all day, doing different jobs,—they get to where they're never shy of a thing. And I'd have them in three of four months to where it took the owner quite a time to spoil them.

Well, I heard of this job hauling the stone for the new church. The facing stone around the door and front of the church was to be all quarry stuff for looks, but for the rest of the work the deacons had decided that they could use native stone and get a good stone mason to cut it—save a dollar that way. So I put in my bid for the teaming of the stone, and I got the contract as I was pretty sure to—my oldest sister was awful fashionable and was married to the doctor in the town, who she'd pushed socially until he was one of the church committee, so Doc kept me posted and I undercut the other bidders—just a trifle. Doc was a good friend of mine even in spite of being married to my sister, which should have prejudiced him against our whole family. I always picked out and broke his driving horses, and he did like a good fast horse. He'd have dearly loved a good race horse, but Emily kept her eye on him with a lot of stuff about a doctor being respectable and his dignity, and so forth, and she didn't trust him out of her sight especially with me. He liked a little whisky now and then, and Sunday mornings early he'd sneak out and go down with me to the fair grounds where I kept my pacing mare and I'd let him jog her, but he never dared take a drink then because he had to go back and go to church with Emily and he was afraid she'd smell liquor on him. She would've too. He drove my mare in a race one time after I got him a little high—but that's another story. Well with his help, I got the contract to haul the stone, and

that church is right there to this day. About the only real help to religion I've ever been, I guess.

When I got this contract, I was caught a little short in a way, as I didn't want to put anybody's green colts to work as hard as that and my other teams were all hired out. I had a good Percheron mare I'd got on a deal—man, she was a good one!—and I knew where I could pick up a real mate for her so I hitched up and drove out to this French half breed's farm. Pierre DeGrow was his name. He was quite a jockey—a sharp horseman too, with always a couple around to sell and I'd pretty well steered clear of him after he came close to hooking me once on a driving horse. But he did have this nice gelding, a chunky grey just right to mate my mare. He was cheap, and when I began looking for the reason, found it alright—he had a nice little jack just coming—nobody would have spotted it, I don't believe, but me or old Pierre himself.

It wasn't hurting him much, he wasn't lame, only a couple of steps when he first started off, and he was a good little horse, well broken and plucky, and I thought to myself—I've got a hard job ahead for a team and I'm likely to look all over and buy a high priced horse and then have him hurt himself starting a load anyway, and maybe this fellow will hold up for the season. And he was a true mate for my mare—and I did hate to be driving right through town three of four times a day with a patched up looking team—I had my horse business to think of, I just about had to drive a good looking team.

So, I said to Pierre, so he wouldn't think he beat me on the horse, "I'll take him, but don't think I don't see that jack, tho' it's as small as a bean. I'm just taking a gamble on him, that's all." So I hitched him behind my rig and led him back to town, and Monday morning I went to work.

Well, them two greys made me a real team, let me tell you! MAN, I could put on 2 cord of stone, get up on the seat and cluck to them, and Mister! they'd raise that load onto the road if it'd been at the bottom of the sea! The gelding'd be a little mite lame for a few steps when he'd stood a while or first thing in the morning, but it'd wear right off and he was doing fine. I could've sold them every day, but I couldn't, you see, and anyway they were paying me good—four dollars a day that team was making me, and that was money in those days. Still and all, that little lameness bothered me. I never worked a lame horse like that, and it didn't seem right.

One Sunday it rained and the next day, Monday, I had a pile of stone to haul off a field that laid kind of low alongside the road. The farmer suggested maybe I should haul somewhere else that day and take his out after the

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FOR SALE

"Cloud", gray g., 9 years old, 14.1, consistent winner in pony jumping classes. Has won at Piping Rock. Can carry weight. In same family for 6 years, daughter away at school, pony now hunting with Elkridge-Harford. Also black gelding, 12.0, that rides, drives and jumps. Bay mare, 12.0, 8 years old, top child's show pony.

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Simple Remedy

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ground dried some, but I was three miles from town and I didn't know where the next lot of stone was, so I said to my team, "Boys a little haul isn't going to hurt you, you had a good rest yesterday", so, we put on the load.

I got up on the seat and took my lines, and that pair were dancing a little, never tightened the traces, understand, but ready—and when I said the word, they got down and **lifted** that load out of there through that heavy going, and they never looked up from their work, no sir, not till they had the wagon right up on dry land and the highway. Well, I stopped them to give them their wind a little, and then I noticed this stranger standing there, who'd stopped to watch the horses haul. He stepped up and we got to talking, and he admired the way they dug in and pulled. He was a decent looking man, clean, though he had a bundle and in those days that usually meant a trampish fellow. He was a nice-spoken man too, and asked me how far to town, and after one word and another, I said to him to get up with me and ride in if he liked.

"No", he said, "I wouldn't like to add my weight to your load." MY God, man," I told him, "These horses wouldn't feel your weight with all this stone, now that we're up on the highway. Hop up and ride!"

So we argued and at last he got up on the seat and we started off.

We'd gone just a bit when he said, "Beggins your pardon, and don't think me interfering, that's a real nice gelding there—Can't you do anything to kill that spavin before it ruins him?"

I was surprised, as I didn't think any casual horseman like that would ever see that bit of a jack, and I felt a little sore at him for mentioning it, but I could see his intentions were the best. I guess he could see how I felt, and he said—

"Sir, I don't mean to be rude, but I have a good knowledge of horses and I care for them. It'd be a pity for that good team to be spoiled. Would it be worth a dollar to cure him?"

"Hell yes", I said, "And more than that." But I didn't know of any remedy that would surely kill a jack, and I didn't want to lay the horse up.

"You won't have to lay him up" he said, like he read my mind. "And 'twon't blister him. Just slop it on him every day morning and night, and you'll see a cure." So he told me what to get and I thought, "just as I thought. Just another talker", it was that simple, and I forgot all about it.

This fellow, his name was Wilson, but whether first or last name has slipped my mind—asked me if I knew anybody who would give him a job around horses. He said "I'm not a tramp, sir. I don't ask for anything. I work my way but I have the wanderlust you see. I can't stay too long in any one place, so I work until my feet start to itch, then away I have to go. I travel about until my money begins to get low, then I look for a place again. I don't drink nor have I any common vices, and I have many good references. I can do most anything that's to be done with horses."

Well, I thought, if that remedy you just told me is a fair sample, you are more of an optimist than a horseman, mister, but I thought it was no affair of mine, and I did know that Gordie Gra-

ham, that ran the hotel, was looking for a second horseman, so I told him he might go and see Gordie. Gordie Graham was a big tough fellow, could drink more whiskey than any three men in town but never show it. Just like pouring it down the outhouse for all you could see any effect from it on him, and he bred and showed these Hackney high-steppers. Had a negro man train them for him, brought him from the south somewhere and he was really a horseman, though all he did know was these Hackneys. Couldn't hitch them and drive them like a sensible team either, drove them tandem, one before the other, but they were a showy lot and Gordie always took all the awards with them. At the Royal and everywhere. He had a little trouble to find a second man sometimes, and I thought maybe this Wilson, widely traveled and a smart sounding man like he was, might work out fine there, with the negro man to instruct him. So when we came along by the hotel I dropped him off and told him to see Gordie, and went on with my load of stone.

Well in a day or so I met Gordie's man on the road exercising a fancy pony and I asked him did this Wilson come to see about a job. He gave me kind of a funny look, but he was an awful polite man, always very nice-spoken and quiet—and he said yes, Mr. Wilson had got a job with Gordie and was working out fine so far as he could see. I was about to pass the time with him and drive on when he stopped me.

"Mr. Stewart, sir," he says, "Do you know Mr. Wilson well?"

"Hell no," I said, "I just gave him a lift into town, and I knew you and Gordie needed a second man for the shows. I don't know a thing about him, if he's a drunk or a bum or what, but he seemed a pretty decent fellow."

"Decent is right," says this chap—I can't think of that man's name, though I knew him well—"But he's no person for a second man. Mr. Stewart. He's as pleasant and biddable as he can be, suh, but he's a good cut above any groom. He could take my job and do it better than I do, suh."

Well, I told him I didn't think his job was in any danger with Gordie fond of him as he was, and we drove on, but I worried a little about it. That negro was a good fellow and at a disadvantage in town a little, and I'd a hated to been

responsible for somebody getting his job, then go off in a while after the wanderlust caught up with him. So next Saturday evening when I went in the hotel for a little shot before going home, I saw Gordie heading for me, and I thought I'll put him onto this fellow if I can. But I didn't need to, as he gave a big roar like he always did and took me by the arm to come have a drink with him, and he couldn't wait to tell me about this Wilson I'd sent him. He was really sold on him, I'll tell you, and it turned out Mr. Wilson had told him right off that he wasn't steady about staying any place too long and didn't want to cause any concern about the trainer's job. But Gordie was set up about him all right, seems he'd already gentled down and started breaking a pony they'd had a lot of trouble with, so everything was pleasant. I was relieved, though it was not really my business,—still I was glad Wilson had turned out to be an honest sort.

Well, about the next week or so, my gelding began to show the strain a little, and I could see he was going to go lame on me. I got to thinking about this silly sounding remedy Wilson had told me, and I thought, I might as well put fresh milk on that horse as that, but it won't hurt to give it a try, nothing else was helping him any. So I went down to the drug store during noon hour and had the druggist put this up for me, and coming out the door who should I meet but Mr. Wilson.

"Good day sir," he says, bowing like a politician, "I have been meaning to come by to thank you for helping me out." He said the job with Gordie was fine and he liked working with the ponies and everything was just as it should be. Well, after one word and another, I invited him to come over and have a bite of supper with us on Sunday. I'd been telling Bertie about him and she was curious to see what he was like.

So on the Sunday, he came in the afternoon, and he was clean and decent dressed as I ever saw a man, though his clothes were nothing special, still he wore them with an air about him, if you know what I mean, and his manners were really impressive. In fact, they impressed Bertie so much that she started giving me hell later because mine seemed so rough. We ended with quite an argument as I recall,—I told her Emily should have met this trampish Wilson before she married poor Doc, she could really have made

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(Freudy Photo)

The winner of the children's hunter class at the Huntingdon Valley Hunter Trials, Holicong, Pa., was Miss Carol Hofman on her hunter Kitty.

Simple Remedy

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a dandy out of him, he had all these manners to start with. But still, we became good friends with him, there was no airs about him, just this manner he had that seemed to be natural to him, I will say that. He got in the habit of coming each Sunday for supper, and Bertie actually liked him so well she never said a word all that summer about having Sunday supper every time instead of driving out to some of our relatives as we did occasionally. Every time he came, he always brought some little thing, like wild strawberries or a bit of candy for the children, or sometimes a small bottle of whiskey, though he never touched it himself.

And the places that man had been!—you never heard anything like it. He could tell you stories all summer long and never repeat himself, of the places he'd traveled to. He'd been to Australia, China, all over Europe, all with a circus he'd gone with as a horse trainer. He'd been in South America and all over the western States, working on ranches, and he'd gone with some English lord to Persia to buy Arabian horses, and to hear him tell, the stock is still on some English estate where they raise Arabs, descended from these mares and the stud he helped pick out. He had come to the states with some German fellow who brought over two highschool horses to show at the big show at New York and the man died and left Wilson and the horses stranded, so as no one objected, he took the horses on to Toronto, showed them himself there, sold them for enough for his own expenses and sent the balance back to Germany—(or so he said anyway, and I certainly knew him for an honest man). Then he had started out to see Canada, and that's when he and I met on that road. And you know, I believed everything he told. He wasn't a hot merchant at all I don't think, for he didn't sound like it, and in fact years later, after I came here, I got talking to a man who'd seen that act at the Garden and remembered that German dying, so at least that part was all true.

And that Wilson could teach a horse anything, I want to tell you. Why, Bertie's driving horse then was a little chestnut mare that was off the track, and believe me, when Bertie wanted to go to town with that mare, she needed to be on her toes and pretty limber and ready to make the leap-for-life, because once the mare was hitched, she was ready to go and she didn't plan to wait for any lady to gather up her skirts too careful before she jumped for the seat. I used to say to Bertie there was no other woman in that town could have got both kids and the basket of eggs in the buggy, then caught it on the fly like she did, and we said that's what kept her limbered up, jumping in the buggy when that mare was ready to take off. Well, the first time Wilson saw her get in half-way down the road that way, he was really shocked and disgusted with me, I'll tell you. And it was true, I wouldn't have stood for any horse I was driving acting that way, but I used to get kind of a kick out of seeing how Bertie could handle that mare, and anyway we were young then and silly. Well, Wilson came over the next night after work, and in one half-hour, he had broke that mare to stand like a statue until everybody was in the rig and the lap cover all arranged without a wrinkle.

And he never laid a hand of abuse on her, nor raised his voice. Inside a week, he had that witchy old mare so Bertie could drive her down town with no bridle nor reins on her and I don't know to this day how he did it. I used to think I was handy with a horse, but MISTER! that man could have taught them to sit up and eat at table if he'd thought it was the proper thing to do. And he never made any fuss of it either, he'd just say "Oh, it's just a thing I picked up with that circus." He could have made a fortune if he'd set up to train trick horses, and I tried many the time to get him to go in with me and we'd do it, but he'd only smile and say, he didn't want to get tied down.

At the end of the fair season, Gordie's ponies had swept every fair where they'd shown clear to the Royal, and I guess Wilson could have had the Negro's job all right as Gordie thought he was the best thing had ever happened to him, but he thanked him kindly and refused. About that time, the Member of Parliament from our town was looking about for a horseman, and I dropped him a word about Wilson, and I guess Gordie did the same, for next we knew he'd hired him. This Member, Arch Robin McFarlane was his name, was a real dude, let me tell you! He had this big house, and it was a showplace, copied after the family place in Scotland, with a deer park—though the only deer he could keep in it were the iron ones on the front lawn, and they showed the mark of an occasional bullet—and only him and his wife lived in that big place. He had some of the finest horses you ever saw, every kind—you and he would have got on fine, as he kept not only carriage horses and show horses and fine Hackneys, but hunters that he hunted regularly, and a running horse or two at the tracks. Well, Wilson went to work for him, and was that a rise in the world! He was head of the place and had all the help he needed, so all he was supposed to do was walk about in this fine uniform and see that the rest kept busy, and drive Arch and his wife about in one or another of the rigs they had. Maybe he'd drive them in to church in the morning in the Victoria with four horses on it, go home and change teams and come back to pick them up with the Brougham! Arch's lady was a great one for society, bad as my sister Emily only she didn't need to work so hard at it, having a running start on Emily so to speak, and maybe she'd go to a couple of different functions in a day, and she never needed to go in the same rig twice, as Wilson spent his time hitching up a different horse or span for her each time. He'd sit up on the box, all done up like some English coachman in his green uniform with his boots shined so you could see your reflection in them, the horses so sleek a fly would have slipped off and broken his neck had he been foolish enough to light on one of them, and Wilson would sit there like a statue and never move his hands, but he'd have those horses in step like the guards. Or sometimes you'd look twice to figure out what sort of step they were doing, he'd have them moving in waltz time, looked like, or on their toes like ballet dancers. Nobody in that town ever saw such teaming as he did with those fine animals, and I never saw the like of it until last year on the television when we saw the coronation parade in London—some of them carriage teams went a

little bit the way he had taught his to go. I tell you, it was as good as any show to watch them—they never missed a step, and he'd have them so they'd turn by crossing their front feet over each other right in step, just like this dressage stuff you see on the TV now. People used to stop even on the streets in Toronto to watch him, and when Arch went to Ottawa of course he took Wilson and some of the horses along, and I guess he was a sensation even there.

Well, he still used to come for supper on Sundays, and we'd got real fond of him. My children talk of him, though Winnie was only two or three then. Whenever he came back from a trip with Arch, he'd always bring some little things to them, and Bertie has to this day a little Chinese horse he brought from Ottawa—you must get her to show that to you some time if she hasn't given it to one of Winnie's kids, that is. It was a nice little trifle. Well, he stayed with Arch a couple of years, and it looked like he'd settled down at last, when one Sunday he came to supper same as ever, but not in his fine clothes at all, and he said good-bye to all of us as he was leaving, and next morning he was gone and I never saw or heard a word of him to this day!

Oh yes, my gelding? I forgot to mention the stuff killed that jack slick and clean as could be, he went sound and at the end of the stone contract I sold that grey team for a really fancy figure let me tell you. That's the stuff I been using on that good horse of Harry's with the bad bow—and I'd have had him sound in time if he hadn't got impatient and had that quack fire him. Now his ankle's as big as your thigh, and to hell with him—I wouldn't treat him now. But I had it cold and he was sound on it had they let him alone a bit longer.

What is it? Oh well, it's a simple thing, so simple it'd sound as silly to you as it did when Wilson told it to me and you'd think I was fooling you. Maybe I'll tell it to you someday, when you need it real bad—you and Wilson would've got along good. You'd have believed all his stories too. Bertie and I often say, we wish we knew where he went and what ever happened to him. 'Twould have been interesting to know where he came from and who he'd been, too, he was no common person, with his speech and manners, and he was a real horseman, I want to tell you!

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Masters of Equitation

Rome And The Middle Ages

W. Sidney Felton

In the first article of this series we found that enlightened methods of schooling and riding existed in Greece as early as the sixth century B. C., and were admirably described by Xenophon who is the earliest equitation writer of whom we have any present record. After Xenophon, we must skip a full 2,000 years to the sixteenth century A. D. before we find our next equitation writer. This is a long period for any subject to be wholly neglected but it is the more curious because this was not a period in which developments were lacking or during which the horse had fallen into disuse.

Although in war the Romans relied primarily on the power of their foot soldiers, they maintained a well-schooled cavalry and normally stationed cavalry on each flank of their battle line, primarily to pursue a beaten and fleeing enemy. With the development of Roman roads, journeys of as much as seventy miles a day were reported, the rider using relays of horses. Horses were taught to amble (pace) which is consistent with the rider's interest in the horse primarily as a means of transportation. A comfortable horse must have been of prime importance for neither the saddle nor the stirrup had yet come into use.

Neither the saddle nor the stirrup can be attributed to the Romans. The saddle first appears in Europe during the fourth century A. D. Its earliest recorded use is by the Byzantines who apparently had copied it from the barbarian horsemen who at that time were raiding the Eastern fringes of the already decadent Roman Empire. The stirrup was brought into Europe during the sixth century by the most fearsome barbarians of them all, the Huns of Attila. However, it seems probable that both the saddle and the stirrup may have originated in China and that the nomadic horsemen who brought these new inventions to the west had themselves copied from their more civilized eastern neighbors. The horseshoe which came still later also seems to have been introduced into Europe by the barbarian invaders. Berenger, in his History and Art of Horsemanship, in speaking of the manner in which the Greeks protected their horses' feet says, "When they intended to defend them from anything which might annoy them in travelling, they fastened on their feet by means of straps or ligatures a sort of sandal or stocking." This is an interesting forerunner of the metal shoe, but it was obviously of very limited utility.

After the fall of the Roman Empire the mounted horseman became more and more important on the battlefield. Probably this reflects the fact that with saddle and stirrups the horsemen could now fight effectively on horseback, whereas previously the horse had been valuable primarily as a means of transportation. Charles Martel defeated the Moors in Spain by the superior power of his cavalry. Charlemagne not only developed and made effective use of his mounted warriors, but he hunted on horseback, often accompanied by some or all of his six daughters. Since the sidesaddle had not been invented, I

think we may assume that these ladies rode astride. There is an account, possibly apocryphal, of a hunt given by Charlemagne in honor of a delegation sent to him by Haroun-al-Raschid, he of the Arabian Nights. The game was the aurochs, the wild ox of Europe, which was hunted by charging at it with a spear. Apparently Charlemagne's hunting methods seemed too risky to his visiting friends for they quickly deserted their host and fled in terror.

After Charlemagne we have the age of chivalry dominated by the knight in armor. With the increasing weight or armor worn by both horse and rider, the necessity for a horse able to carry such a burden led to the development of the Great Horse whose blood is found today in our heavy draft horses. But all of this armor did not lead to high standards of equitation. Agility could not be expected and the armor itself must have made impossible even a crude use of the legs. About the only test of horsemanship was the rider's ability to stick on. The heavily-armored Crusaders soon found that their Saracen opponents mounted on light and agile steeds had a mobility which the European mounted warrior had long since lost. Quite understandably there began to come into Europe from the East light horses of the Arabian or Barbary type. At the same time the invention of firearms quite suddenly deprived the knight in armor of the relative invulnerability which he had previously enjoyed, so that the man without armor on an agile horse actually had a better chance against firearms than the heavily-armored knight. And so the stage was set for light cavalry and with this came a revival of a serious interest in the science and art of riding. This in turn gave birth to the riding schools which came into great prominence in Europe in the latter part of the sixteenth century and throughout the seventeenth century. And so after a lapse of twenty centuries and a little more we again find men writing seriously on the subject of equitation.

But what a bitter twenty centuries it had been. The golden culture of Greece had given way to "the grandeur that was Rome" and at the same time to Rome's cruelty and inhumanity. Rome in turn had been overwhelmed by Goths and Vandals and the "Scourge of God" Attila and his Huns. And then the world had sunk into the misery of the Dark Ages. And from this had come a legacy of cruelty — cruelty of man toward man — cruelty of man toward beast. And as the world struggled back to a more enlightened culture, this legacy of cruelty persisted.

The gentle ways of Xenophon had long since been forgotten, and we find men using such monstrous instruments of torture as sharp rowel spurs with a shank eleven inches in length and curb

bits with cheek pieces fifteen inches long. The attitude of the men who equipped themselves with these instruments may perhaps be indicated by a quotation from a book entitled "Hippiatrica Sive Marescalia" by Laurentius Rusius, printed in Paris in 1533.

"The nappy horse should be kept locked in a stable for forty days, thereupon to be mounted wearing large spurs and a strong whip; or else the rider will carry an iron bar, three or four feet long and ending in three well-sharpened hooks and if the horse refuses to go forward he will dig one of these hooks into the horse's quarters and draw him forward; alternatively an assistant may apply a heated iron bar under the horse's tail, while the rider drives the spurs in with all available strength."

And this was written in all seriousness by an author who in other aspects shows a definite measure of understanding of schooling. It was against this background that there developed the famous Neapolitan School founded by Cesar Fiaschi about the year 1520, which will be the subject matter of our next article.

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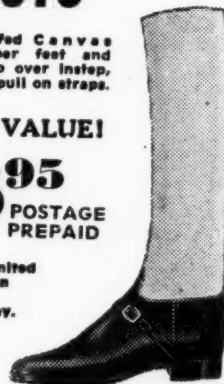
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HORSE SHOWS

New England Horsemen's

One hundred and sixty-seven members and friends of the New England Horsemen's Council attended the annual Banquet of Champions which was held this year at the Hotel Brooks in Brattleboro, Vermont, on November 12. Mr. Ed Vail, past president of the council, and Mrs. A. S. Kelly of Chester, Vermont were co-chairmen of the affair.

After dinner Mr. Al Schlink, another past-president of the council, acted as master of ceremonies in presenting the high score awards for 1955. A new challenge trophy was put up for the first time this year. This has been donated by Mr. Vail for the N. E. H. C. Pleasure Horse Class, is to be won by the same exhibitor three times within five years, and is offered in addition to the council's regular yearly trophy for this class. Last year a perpetual trophy with replica was offered for the first time by Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Hinds for the high score saddlebred colt; so it seems that the practice of putting up challenge trophies is becoming increasingly popular by members of the council.

WORKING HUNTER CH: Golden Bonnie, Mrs. Patrick Rooney-Rhode Island
RES: P. M. Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Stearns-New Hampshire

N.E.H.C. PLEASURE HORSE CH: June III, Carol Ann Parsons-Massachusetts
RES: Midnight Rogue, Mrs. George Carter-New Hampshire

OPEN JUMPER CH: Strokstown, Bernard J. Ward, Jr.-Rhode Island
RES: April's Choice, James A. Borden-New Hampshire

JR. EQUITATION CH: Nancy Ripa-Rhode Island
RES: Thomas Hayes-Connecticut

INTERMEDIATE EQUITATION CH: Marcia Potter-Massachusetts
RES: Tina Schaefer-Rhode Island



(Grantham Photo)

Miss Sally Moeling rode her Sequoia to win the Hunter stake at the recent Chicago International.

SENIOR EQUITATION CH: Claire Farrar-Massachusetts
RES: Carol Ann Parsons

PET PONY CH: Holly Hill Princess, Lindelle Schwartz-Rhode Island
RES: Colonel Cody, Linda Potter-New Hampshire

COLT CH: Northgate's Midnight Joy Joy Starbird-New Hampshire
RES: Zac's Royal Tom, Mrs. Gardner Stone-Massachusetts

LADY'S HUNTER CH: Tally-Ho, Mrs. Eve Warner-Connecticut
RES: Tie-Golden Bonie Superian, Joseph Janel-Massachusetts

PONY COLT CH: Miss Pannette, The Potters-Massachusetts
RES: Highlight of Hillingdon, Graham C. Woodruff-Massachusetts

AMATEUR HUNTER CH: Golden Bonnie
RES: Tie-Superian Great Game, Jane Russo-Massachusetts

SHETLAND PONY CH: Golden Larigo, The Potters
RES: Starlight Larigo, Wallace R. Marden-Massachusetts

JUNIOR HACK CH: Deerfield Meadson, Clair Farrar
RES: My Valentine, Tina Schaefer

PAIR CLASS CH: Fantasy in Black, Mrs. George Carter-Midnight Rogue, Mrs. George Carter

RES: Sterling Velvet, Mrs. Davieson D. Power-Massachusetts; Deerfield Leading, Mrs. Davieson D. Power.

Ox Ridge

CORRESPONDENT
 Julie Kellam

PLACE: Darien, Connecticut
TIME: Dec 11
JUDGES: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Glynn

SUMMARIES

Hacks, 15 hand and under—1. Moonshine, Chris and Karen Chaimberlain; 2. Junior, Betsy and Marion Kellam; 3. Chico, Dick Keller; 4. Jet, Eddie Neville.

Horsemanship 14 to 18 years—1. Gail Porter; 2. Susan White; 3. Julie Kellam; 4. Judy White; 5. Sue Crafts; 5. Sally Knoll.

Working hunter hacks—1. Cosmo Topper, Susan White; 2. Touraine, Gail Porter; 3. Junior; 4. Gamecock, Patricia Heuckeroth.

Intermediate jumping horsemanship—A—1. Marion Kellam; 2. Michael Chapin; 3. Ellen Preston; 4. Jeanie Stevens; 5. Sally Noble; 6. Nancy Toensmeier—B—1. Sandra Pitman; 2. Joney O'Brian; 3. Winnie Perkin; 4. Betsy Kellam; 5. Eleanor Constable; 6. Virginia Petzold.

Pleasure hacks—1. Biddy's Boy, Mrs. John J. Farrell; 2. Cosmo Topper; 3. Dudley, Miss Sally Knoll; 4. Easy, Mr. Elsworth Goldsmith.

Working hunters—1. Mexico, Dick Keller; 2. Ducky, Diana Drake; 3. Biddy's Boy; 4. Reigh Vixen, Lynn Holden.

Horsemanship under 12—1. Pat Heuckeroth; 2. Betsy Kellam; 3. Marion Kellam; 4. Karen Krafts; 5. Eddie Neville; 6. Alan Keller.

Advanced jumping horsemanship—1. Gail Porter; 2. Julie Kellam; 3. Judy White; 4. Susan White; 5. Pat Heuckeroth; 6. Dick Keller.

Horsemanship, 12 to 14 yrs.—1. Diana Drake; 2. Pam Phillips; 3. Dick Keller; 4. Diane Wilkin; 5. Carolyn McCurdy; 6. Sandra Pitman.

Hacks over 15 hands—1. Crack O Dawn, Mr. Tito Abbo; 2. Touraine; 3. Cosmo Topper; 4. Gamecock.



(Grantham Photo)

Incognito won the Amateur Jumping Stake at the Chicago International Horse Show for owner Ronald Sabath.

Working handy hunters—1. Mexico; 2. Popcorn, Christie Fitz Randolph; 3. Chico; 4. Junior. Bareback sweepstake-winner take all—Dick Keller.

AMERICAN HORSE SHOW ASSOCIATION

A. H. S. A. recognized shows increased from 298 in 1954 to 310 in 1955. Entries registered a new high of 136,544, a gain of seven percent over 1954. Premiums, or prize money, also climbed seven percent to a total of \$1,311,954 in 1955 which is the greatest increase ever made in any one year. Classes went up five percent to a total of 11,940 for the past year. Entries in A. H. S. A. recognized shows for the past five years have shown a steady upward trend of 28 percent. The greatest entry increases by breeds in 1955 are: Arabians, up 45 percent; hunter ponies, up 32; Shetland ponies, up 30; Morgan horses, up 28; roadsters and walking horses, each up 14 percent.

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EQUESTRIAN

TEAM
NEWS

Minutes of a meeting of the Executive Committee, U. S. Equestrian Team, Inc. called to order by Whitney Stone, President, at 2:00 P. M., Dec. 3, 1955 at 90 Broad Street, New York, N. Y.

It was moved, seconded and approved that the State of Connecticut be transferred from Zone 2 to Zone 1 to effect better distribution of effort. This remains subject to ratification at the Annual Meeting.

Decision was reached to establish the date of the Annual Members Meeting of this organization as follows:

2:30 P. M. Wednesday, January 11, 1956; (3rd floor, Park Ave side); Waldorf Astoria, New York, N. Y.

Notification will be sent to all subscribers about mid-December.

Prix des Nations (Jumping) Trials

Trials, for the selection of the Olympic Jumping Team will be held at Tryon, N. C., in accordance with the following schedule.

March 3 — Preliminary Trial over Olympic course with results not to be recorded.

March 10th-17th — Four separate courses to be established with the nature and specifications of each course to be posted at a later date. The Olympic Equestrian Committee is vested with the right to make any changes or modifications it sees fit in order to determine a team selection.

All entries For The Trials must be made to and approved by the U. S. Equestrian Team, Inc., Warrenton, Virginia. "General Instructions for Candidates" will be published as a separate pamphlet. Riders and horses approved for the Trials will thereafter receive full instructions.

Following the selection of the Prix Team by the Olympic Equestrian Committee, it will be shipped by air to Germany in late March for participation in several warmup shows. Four riders will be selected.

Three Day Team training and trials

The entire period of conditioning and training for the event will be conducted in this country to insure a proper determination of which horses are best fitted to be shipped to the Olympic Games, and that:

In the latter part of May, 1956, a Team of three or four riders and six or more horses, selected by the Olympic Eques-

trian Committee, will be shipped by air to Sweden to arrive not later than June 1, 1956.

Such "trials" as are held in Tryon during the period March 10-17th will conform to the established training schedule and will be considered "advisory" since the final selection of the team will be made just prior to shipping time.

Since the type and conditions of training of the Prix Squad and the Three Day Squad are to be conducted separately, and since the teams will divide in March, no one individual rider will be approved and designated for both the Prix Team and the Three Day Team.

Professional Division in the Prix Jumping Trials

In response to a suggestion made by certain professional riders, it was decided to issue an open invitation to such riders to participate in a Professional

Division of the Jumper Trials at Tryon. Two trophies in this division will be awarded.

Following Stockholm

Approval was granted for the Prix Team to arrange its own schedule of participation in Shows abroad, before the Games, and that after the Games it will be permitted to enter Shows in England and Ireland; that following the Dublin Show, it would return home.

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ARCTIC ASH — Gray filly, 1954 by Wait A Bit—Blue Girl, by Coq d'Esprit. Broken.

ARCTIC MORN — Bay g., 1954, by Slam Bang—Lotamilk, by Milkman. Broken.

BAY FILLY — 1953, by Witch Hunt—Thoroughbred mare. Well broken, schooled under tack.

MEATH — Bay g., 1953, by Peterski—Kaltain, by Mountain Elk. Well broken, schooled, under tack.

LUCAYA — Bay f., 1952, by Colony Boy—Kaltain, by Mountain Elk. Winner in breeding classes, shown over fences, hunting now by lady.

BRONZE WING — Top Thoroughbred working hunter in show ring and hunting field.

SKINNER — Brown g., 1951, by The Doge—Thoroughbred mare. Shown and hunted by lady.

CHESTNUT G. — 1951. Thoroughbred green hunter.

All the above are registered Thoroughbreds. They are well broken and have exceptional manners and jumping ability.

PONIES

MISTIKA — Thoroughbred mare, 14.1. Top show pony and hunter.

GAY DELIGHT — Chestnut mare 1925. Welsh-Thoroughbred cross. Broken, schooled, in foal to Farnley Sunshade.

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P O L O



Marenholz Leads Farmington (Conn.) Polo Club to Victory

Bill Briordy

Headed by Al Marenholz, who hit six goals, the Farmington (Conn.) Polo Club rode to an 11-to-7 victory over a Squadron A side in the main match at the weekly indoor polo double-header at the Squadron A Armory on Saturday night, Dec. 17.

A big third period, in which Farmington made good for five goals, enabled the Connecticut poloists to gain a handy decision. At half-time, Farmington enjoyed a 5-3 lead over the Squadron A trio of George Haas, Phil Brady and Bill Westerlund.

Farmington and Squadron A were all square at 2-2 at the end of the first chukker, but the winners drew ahead in the second as George Weymeth stroked two goals and Marenholz got one.

Weymeth made four of Farmington's markers. Haas paced Squadron A with four tallies. Farmington entered the fourth and last chukker with a 10-4 bulge.

In the opener, Long Island trounced a New York A. C. side, 19 to 9, as Herb Pennell hit nine goals from his No. 2 position. In this game, Dr. Clarence C. (Buddy) Combs, ten-goal indoor star, made all of the New York A. C. goals.

Long Island	New York A. C.
1. Kowalski	1. John Flynn
2. Herb Pennell	2. C. C. Combs
Back: Fred Zeller	Back: J. Clements
Long Island — 4 6 3 6 — 19	
New York A. C. — 5 1 3 0 — 9	
Goals — Pennell 9, Kowalski 3, Zeller 2, by pony 2, by handicap 3; Combs 9.	
Referee — John Rice.	

Farmington	Squadron A
1. G. Weymeth	George Haas
2. A. Marenholz	Phil Brady
3. F. Butterworth	Bill Westerlund
Farmington — 2 3 5 1 — 11	
Squadron A — 2 1 1 3 — 7	
Goals — Marenholz 6, Weymeth 4, Butterworth; Haas 4, Brady, Westerlund, by penalty No. 1, 1.	
Referee — John Rice.	

Cornell J. V. Polo Team Scores Second Victory In Defeating Avon, 12-10

Mike Kelley

The second victory for the Cornell J. V. polo team was celebrated after the Cornell-Avon game on December 10th, held in Ithaca. Austin Wadsworth (a former member of the Avon Polo team — now a student at Cornell) Bill Rumpfh and Norm Shimp played for Avon — they played well and hard, Bill Rumpfh making seven goals for the team. High scorers for the Cornell J. V. team were

Bill Torry, George Baer and Dave Melvin.

Cornell J. V.	— 4 3 1 4 — 12
Avon	— 2 2 3 4 — 10

Cornell J. V.	Avon
1. Bob Cyprus	1. A. Wadsworth
2. Bill Torry	2. Bill Rumpfh
3. Jay Shuttleworth	3. Norm Shimp
4. George Baer	
5. Dave Melvin	

Goals — Cyprus 2, Torry 3, Shuttleworth 1, Baer 3, Melvin 3, Wadsworth 1, Rumpfh 7, Shimp 2.

In A Very Close Game Cornell Manages to Nose Out Chicago, 15-14

Mike Kelley

Bad weather conditions prevented the Chicago team's flight to Ithaca, but three substitute players gave the Cornell players enough excitement to make a very close game. Things got so tense that the first team (last year's intercollegiate champions) was put into the game at the last chukker — they promptly put in eight goals to win the game for Cornell. Frank Laimbeer and Steve ("Doc") Roberts were high scorers for the Chicago team. They racked up a total of 10 goals for the opposition. Final score was Cornell 15 — Chicago 14.

A record crowd turned out to see Brandywine soundly beat the Cornell J. V. team — final score was Brandywine 20 — Cornell 10. Bill Rumpfh and Norman Taylor playing for Brandywine racked up a total of 15 goals out of the final

20. High scorers on the J. V. team were Pablo Toro and Dave Melvin.

First Game of School Polo Series Won by Southern Arizona From Judson

Betty Bradstreet

Defending the state prep school polo title it has held since 1953, Southern Arizona School took the first game of the 1956 series from contending Judson School of Phoenix in a 4-chukker varsity match on the SAS field at Tucson, December 10.

The next intersectional varsity game between the two schools will be held at Judson on February 4. JV games are scheduled for January 21 at Judson and March 3 at SAS.

Berry Burden, SAS No. 1, opened the scoring in the first chukker on a pass from John Edwards at No. 3. An SAS pony goal had the game at 2-0 before Judson back, Jim Calvin, made good on a penalty shot in the second period and Steve Sandlin, No. 1, put the visitors ahead with two in a row in the third.

Don Southam, SAS No. 2, angled in a drive to knot the game 3-3 going into the final quarter.

Jockey Walsh, SAS captain and back, used a penalty shot for the tie-breaker and then, with less than a minute to play, broke through the melee in front of the SAS goal to streak the ball the full 300 yards down the field for the final score. As the only veteran on the team, Walsh was outstanding at both defense and offense throughout the game.

Lineups	
SAS	Judson
1. B. Burden	1. S. Sandlin
2. D. Southam	2. S. Smith
3. J. Edwards	3. R. Thompson
4. J. Walsh	4. J. Calvin
SAS — 2 0 1 2 — 5	
Judson — 0 1 2 0 — 3	
Goals — Burden 1, Southam 1, Walsh 2, Sandlin 2, Calvin 1.	
Referee: George A. Masek, Pima County Polo Assn.	

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THE CHRONICLE

Middleburg

Virginia

Mexico City Opens Polo Season With Handicap Tournament

Evelyn Prescott

Early in November, Mexico City opened their polo season with the first game of a round robin handicap tournament. Two 18-goal teams took the field; the favored San Carlos ("Cano" Gracida, Julio Muller, Jr., "Papy" Garza Botello and Alfredo Pino) against the Policia team: "Memo" Gracia, "Tono" Nava, Captain Hinojosa and Salvador Ocejio.

Everyone stood for a minute of silence in honour of the late General Manuel Avila Camacho. Then General Juan Azcarate, President of the Federation Mexicana de Polo, threw in the ball to start play.

Though San Carlos got off to a fast start, it soon became apparent that the "Cops" had a more evenly balanced lineup. The ever increasing speed of their attacks put San Carlos completely on the defensive by the second half, and the brilliant play of Tono Nava and Memo Gracida insured the Policia their victory by 4 goals to 1.

On the following Sunday, November 13th, the second game took place, this time between the Anahuac and Portales teams. Antonio "Toncho" Jauregue, Ruben "Pato" Gracida, Erwin Anisz and Li-



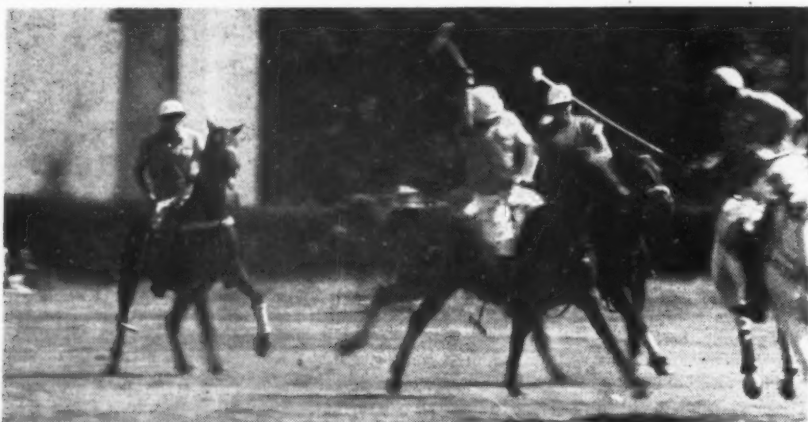
Gabriel "Chino" Gracida, Captain of the Portales team.

undefeated Policia team take on the previously defeated Portales team. For this game Julio Muller Lujan substituted for the higher handicapped Roberto Borunda. Don Julio is a real veteran of the game, having captained Mexico's polo team at the 1936 Olympics in Berlin. Today Mr. Muller presides over Mexico

gone by. Whether attacking or defending, he seemed converted into a colossus.

Twice the strong Policia team, which had given Portales three goals by handicap, tied the score but in the final period, with the game at 6-all, Julio Muller's courage, quality and hard work won out to make this a truly sensational game.

Team Captain Gabriel Gracida at the No. 3 position was very effective. He was constantly on the move and always setting up well planned attacks, while young "Beto" Muller at No. 2 did most of the actual scoring. Nevertheless there was no doubt that the extraordinary spirit of the "eternal boy", Don Julio Muller Lujan, played the deciding factor in Portales' win and it was his pass to son Beto which gave the tie breaking goal.



The Portales team: left to right—Javier Solorzano, Alberto Muller, Roberto Borunda, and the team captain, "Chino" Gracida. This photo was taken during the opening game of the 1955-1956 Mexican season.

cenciado (Lawyer) Jaime Rincon Gallardo (team captain), played for Anahuac while the Portales team was composed by Gabriel "Chino" Gracida (team captain), Alberto "Beto" Muller, Roberto Borunda, and Javier Solorzano.

Though Portales received 3 goals by handicap this didn't discourage the Anahuac team. Ruben Gracida turned out to be the real hero of the day and was positively meteoric in the last two periods when he tied the score 7 to 7 and then polished it off with the winning goal for Anahuac.

Having been defeated in the opening game, the San Carlos team next took on the Defensa Nacional: G. Ruiz, L. Ruiz, J. Grijalva, J. Gracida. Their 5 to 4 victory on November 21st over the Defensa team was all the more glorious because the latter put up an excellent fight. Alejandro Gracida and Julio Muller, Jr. were particularly outstanding against some very strong opposition from Jesus Grijalva and Pepe Gracida who played a great back.

The fourth game of the series saw the

City's Polo Club and though he no longer carries such a high handicap, his two sons are exceptionally promising. Julio Muller, Jr. is only twenty-two years old but already carries a 6-goal rating.

This game of November 27th is one which will long be remembered. From the very beginning Julio Muller, playing at back, showed all the quality of years

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Tradition Bows

Continued From Page 4

floor for bedding. In each pasture there are one or more feed trays and one or more spring fed watering troughs.

After weaning, the youngsters are allowed to run together separated by sex until they are ready to be broken in the summer of their yearling year. Messrs. Hoffman and Haley feel this gets them used to roughing it up so they won't be upset by contact with other horses. One particular paddock in which they are turned out runs up the side of a hill. The kiddies love to race up and down this hill which I should think would be hard on an owner's nerves. It is felt that this legs them up. It must work because the Rancho Casitas products have not been subject to much leg trouble.

Parasite control is accomplished by low level phenothiazine application for horses pastured or kept alone but by capsules for horses grouped in the same pasture. The idea is that the good doers will get most of the grain and hence most of the phenothiazine and the shy ones won't get enough when the animals are grouped.

The corrals are constructed of Cyclone or regular plank fencing. Mr. Haley says the chances of injury to the animals are less with board fences than wire. There are, in addition, fifteen 60 by 60 foot pens enclosed by cyclone fencing adjacent to the main stable. These pens serve as a sort of staging area for horses on their way in or out of the ranch.

The barn and other farm buildings are wood and are of usual construction and dimensions. The main residence of 25 rooms is occupied by Mrs. Hoffman. It is situated up the side of a hill overlooking a bend in the old Camina Real. Right at that bend used to be a coach house where the stages changed teams. Although the coach house is no longer there, I am told a team of six could be driven in and turn around in it. They should have used it for local conventions. Anyway the house overlooks that bend and it is strictly a California house built around a patio with high ceilings and cool rooms. The farm office is situated in a wing and overlooks its own patio. The house, like Rancho Casitas itself, is pure California and not a grotesque transplantation (the pun was intended) of some other style which does neither itself nor the California scenery any good.

In view of the forthcoming inundation and because of a shortage of arks in that part of California, it is planned to sell off all the stock, both equine and bovine and see what develops from there. As of now, Messrs. Hoffman and Haley are down to one stallion, *Low Signal by Signal Light-Aherlow by Tolgus. Five weanlings and seven mares are all that are left on the ranch and they will be sold as soon as possible. There are nine horses in training which are also for sale.

It's really a shame all this and the nice people who run it have to give way to a dam to store water to raise crops to increase our surpluses.



Racing Review

Continued From Page 3

was coupled with Bassanio) and the victor in the Tanforan Handicap, November 17. He paid \$3.90 for \$2. He earned \$22,050.

Mintaka was second and Correlation third.

There was a \$7,000 minus pool in the show betting, with each of the three in-the-money runners paying \$2.10 in that position.

The mutuels department reported that if the Kerr entry had finished out of the

money, Correlation would have paid \$50 to show, but only \$5 in the win spot had he been victorious.

BEAUTY CREAM SAVES HORSE

Busher Fantasy, Maine Chance Farm's big candidate for Hialeah's \$100,000 Flamingo, owes his life to a ladies' beauty cream. Elizabeth Arden, owner of Maine Chance, nursed Busher Fantasy's mother back to health with the cream after she was badly burned and scarred in a stable fire.

CLASSIFIEDS

All requests for insertions should be sent to the advertising office, Boyce Va. Minimum charge per insertion: \$3.00; 25c per word up to 35 words; 15c all additional words. Add \$1.00 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle. No classifieds accepted after Wednesday week preceding publication.

For Sale

HORSES

Heavyweight hunter, 16.3 safe jumper with very comfortable gaits. \$300. Grey two-year-old filly by *Economical—April Fool. Flashy junior, small hunter prospect \$500. Miss Judy Harvie, Crozier, Va. Phone: Manakin, Va. Garden 3-5353. 12-23-2t chg.

Dapple gray small size hunter. 6 yr. old well trained child's horse. Owner now out of town so must sell. Please contact Mr. Charles Carrico, Bradley Farm, River Road, Washington, D. C., Oliver 2-2860. 2t chg.

Outstanding saddle show prospect, good quality. Brown mare, sire Thoroughbred; dam, hackney. Five years, sound, healthy condition, 16.3 hands, perfect gaits, good weight carrier, good manners. Under value, Price: \$800. Also separate English forward seat jumping show saddle, English hunting saddle. Bridles. Complete show condition. Also 4 pair gentlemen's custom made riding boots, complete with trees. Breeches, coats, etc. F. Bulmer, 1817 Boise France Road, St. Laurent, Quebec, Canada. Phone: Riverside 72028. 1t chg.

Heavyweight bay gelding, sound, good conformation, 11 years old. Well mannered, 16.3, safe hunter over any country. Larry Mallon, North Salem, N. Y. Telephone: North Salem 9-5335. 1t chg.

Unusual opportunity to get an 8-year-old bay gelding, 17.0 hands, powerful, handsome Thoroughbred. Owner at school. Phone: Hopewell, N. J. 6-0091-R1. 1t pd.

Broodmare: Five-year-old bay Thoroughbred, 16.2, Four Freedoms—Dark Fortune. In foal to Dole by Roman. Due March 15th. Hunters: Seven-year-old ch. Thoroughbred g., 16.2½, middleweight, Clocktower—Joan W. Brilliant manners and mouth. Eight-year-old brown Thoroughbred g., 17.2, middle-heavy, *Tourist II—Rhodomela. Breedy, bold fencer, timber prospect. Jumpers: Four-year-old ch. Thoroughbred g., 16.0, Gray Flares—Maria Dulce, green. Will air 5 ft. Six-year-old blk. Thoroughbred g., 16.1, Chicuela—Bed o' Roses. Proven ability. R. E. Cote, 1023 Randolph Ave., Milton, Mass. Tele.: Blue Hills 8-4858. 12-16-30 2t chg.

TRAILER

Two-horse tandem wheel trailer with electric brakes. Excellent condition. Priced for immediate sale. Box 224, Middleburg, Va. or call The Plains 3281. 4t chg.

PONY

Hunting pony: mare, 7 years, 14.0 hands, three seasons with Howard County Hunt, ribbons. Call Sykesville 216-W-2 or write Mrs. W. G. Zeeveld, Woodbine, Md. 1t pd.

CART

Meadow Brook cart and single harness for \$100. Telephone: Charlottesville, Virginia 2-2515. 1t pd.

VAN

Three-horse van, 1954 International, 1½ ton. Mileage, 2000. Body, all metal, is rebuilt in good condition. Price: \$2500. Located in Ohio. Box DP, The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 12-23-2t chg.

DOGS

Norwich Terriers. Young dogs, housebroken; and puppies. Mrs. A. C. Randolph, Upperville, Va. 5-20-if chg.

Long-haired Dachshund puppies. Whelped August 7, 1955. Mrs. A. C. Randolph, Upperville, Va. 11-25-tf chg.

Wanted

POSITION

Professional horsewoman desires schooling, showing position with hunters. Instructing riding considered. Excellent references. Available January. Box JK, The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 12-16-3t pd.

TRAILER

Tandem wheel two-horse trailer. Contact L. Riggs, Owings Mills, Md. Phone Hunter -6-3590. 12-23-2t. pd.

6



On the right is the floating Thermostatically controlled heater for outside drinking. The round motor which is controlled by a time switch raises the trap and feeds out of the metal box at stated times, in my instance being 5:00 a.m., 12 noon and 5:00 p.m. I would feed four or five times a day if desired. Feed can be put in any time after the preceding feed has gone through.

The wire shown around the motor from the box is the same wire that goes around the automatic feeders and keeps these motors, which are operated in oil, from freezing.

Prices: The wrap on wire can be purchased from the Gro-Quick Manufacturers, 340 West Huron Street, Chicago 10, Illinois: 6 ft. — 15 watts — \$1.00; 12 ft. — 30 watts — \$1.85; 35° Thermostat — 500 watts — \$4.50. Metal Feed box — made by local tinner — \$6.00; Damper motor for operating feed box — \$14.85 each; Floating thermostatic heater for outside — \$13.50; Electric timer for automatic feeder — \$6.83 each.

Modern Stables

Continued From Page 3

Whether these sun parlors would work at a race track where horses are at nervous racing pitch I do not know, but I have seen a timber horse that was sour and refusing, get a whole new outlook on life with three weeks in this stable and run like a new horse.

If possible in this latitude this stable should face Southeast for the greatest benefit of the morning and early afternoon sun. The roofs were put on the sun parlors later and serve two purposes. The horses don't get wet in the rain and they don't track dirt into the stalls to clog up the screens. At the 1' to 12' angle of the sunparlor roof, which is the same as the stable and placed lower, the sun is not shaded from the horse or out of the stalls. After much experimenting I find that sawdust (the kind collected below a circular saw — not from a planer) is the best material.

In the stalls a regular scoop is used to pick up the manure and in the sun parlors a potato fork or silage fork in one hand plus a garden rake with the handle cut short in the other hand.

Exercise Pen

The pen around this stable is 80' wide and 120' long, fenced 10'.

It is made by making a square 40' x 80' and putting a 40' string at the center of the 80' sides and making a half circle. Twenty times around this pen is approximately 1 mile. It is a grand thing to have as any child or elderly person who would be incapable of riding your horse can exercise him two or three miles a day safely in this pen while you are away or miss the daily mounted exercise. Build it away from the stable if you have enough ground. Many people use these pens for making steeplechasers

and teaching horses to jump but it must be used with discretion by the amateur so as not to run the risk of forcing horses to cat hop over overly large jumps.

Automatic Feeding

There is a great difficulty of feeding exactly on time during the day and especially early enough in the morning.

This has been solved by the following equipment:

Metal feed box, made by local tinner — \$6.00; Damper motor for operating feed box — \$14.85 each (purchased from Minneapolis-Honeywell); Floating thermostatic heater for outside — \$13.50; Electric timer for automatic feeder — \$6.83 each; The wrap on wire can be purchased from Gro-Quick Manufacturers, 340 West Huron Street, Chicago 10, Illinois: 6 ft. — 15 watt — \$1.00; 12 ft. — 30 watt — \$1.80; 35° thermostat — 500 watt — \$4.50.

A metal box is made and screwed to the outside of the stall with a hole cut through the wall so that when the gate is lifted by the damper lifter the feed drops into the feed box.

My timer is set for 5:00 a. m., 12:00 noon and 5:00 p. m. The receptacles hold up to seven quarts and can be filled any time prior to the feeding time. In other words, when you come down in the morning your horse has been fed at 5:00 a. m., and before you leave you put in the noon feed. Then any time prior to 5:00 p. m. Any number of feedings at any given times can be arranged.

Automatic Watering

1. Stall water. Automatic water drinkers are provided in each stall. The objection to their use heretofore has been that they freeze in winter. The chicken people use a low voltage wire which they wrap around their pipes and water receptacles and they have been used in this stable. The wires are wrapped

around the pipe where necessary and around the receptacle and valve. The thermostat comes on at 35° and no freezing results. Costs to operate are practically nil.

A 12' wire costs \$1.80, thermostat \$4.50. One thermostat can service any number of wires.

2. Paddock water. Horses that are hunted are turned out much more than they used to be and many people are learning that the horse does better with more air and light. The dairy people use a floating heater with thermostat in it. The main cost is a plug near your water tank. Be sure and ground the heater. It costs \$13.50 and will pay for itself many times. Horses are more inclined to be out of water in winter than in summer.

O

HIALEAH: HOME OF NASHUA

Hialeah, more than any other race track is home to the champion Nashua. The first race track he ever saw was Hialeah as a yearling in 1953. He returned last year to win the \$104,600 Flamingo, biggest single purse of his career, and his major objective here this winter will be the \$100,000 Widener.

SCHOOL CHEERING SECTION

Ethel Walker is the name of an exclusive Eastern girls' school. Ethel Walker is also a 2-year-old filly in the Cain Hoy Stable at Hialeah. Cain Hoy owner, Harry Guggenheim, is a longtime friend of Mrs. Terry Smith (nee Ethel Walker), who operates the school.

HIGH FLYING HORSEMAN

Calumet's Jimmy Jones is the only race horse trainer who owns and flies his own plane. He keeps it at an airport near Hialeah.



...no shoe will compare with the PHOENIX shoe for precision, quality and comfort. Phoenix manufactures the most complete line of sport and racing shoes in the world — available at your hardware dealer's. WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET: "How to care for the feet of your horses."

Look for this sign...

It is the mark of the world's largest manufacturer of horseshoes.



PHOENIX
MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Joliet, Illinois

Letters To The Editor

Continued From Page 2

cerning the American Saddle Bred Horse and shows the five gaits in slow motion and at normal speed.

This is a 16mm film, in sound and color, running approximately 20 minutes in length. We also have a film approximately 60 minutes in length, 16mm in sound and color, entitled The Horse and Its Heritage in Tennessee. This film deals with several breeds.

Both of the above films are available at the office of the American Saddle Horse Breeders Association, 929 S. Fourth Street, Louisville 3, Kentucky at a rental of \$10.00 for three days exclusive of shipping time.

Wishing you every success with The Chronicle which is read with great interest by me, I remain,

Yours very truly,
Charles J. Cronan, Jr.
Secretary

"50 Year Club"

Dear Sir:

Your issue of November 25 carried a story of the 50 Year Club and Mr. Everett S. Crawford. We would like to nominate Mr. Frank Proctor as follows:

This picture of Mr. Frank Proctor, ex-M. F. H. Toronto and North York Hunt, was taken at the opening meet September, 1955.



Mr. Proctor, now 85 years of age won his first hunt race at the London Hunt Club in 1887 on the occasion of the Queen's Jubilee Races. He has been active in hunting and steeplechasing all his life. Was Joint-Master Toronto and North York Hunt from 1940-50 (from 70-80 years of age) and still hunts regularly. His new book "Under Six Sovereigns", to be published soon, presents further evidence of his sporting career.

Yours truly,
R. H. Rough

Toronto, Canada

Substituted

Dear Sirs:

In your December 2nd issue (page 26) you printed a picture taken of me at the New England Hunter Trials in Sherborn,

Massachusetts. The horse in the picture is not "Gorgeous Gus" but a bay mare by the name of "Tally Pin". Actually "Gus" was scheduled in the program to appear representing Myopia but hurt himself slightly the day before the trial and was too lame to participate. Consequently, I substituted "Tally Pin" at the last minute.

Merry Christmas to all of you down there.

Sincerely,
Neil R. Ayer

53 State St.
Boston 9, Mass.

The Sporting Calendar

The Sporting Calendar is published the last week of each month. All those wishing to have events listed should send their dates into the editorial office, Middleburg, Virginia by the 15th of the month.

Racing

NOVEMBER

25—March 12 Fair Grounds, Fair Grounds, La.
82 days.

DECEMBER

28—March 10—Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Calif.
53 days.

STAKES

- 2 LAS FLORES 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, fillies and mares, (Santa Anita) \$5,000 Purse
- 2 SAN GABRIEL 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., turf, 4 & up (Fair Grounds) \$25,000 Added
- 2 NEW YEAR'S 'CAP, 1 1/16 mi., 4 & up (Fair Grounds) \$5,000 Purse
- 7 LOS FELIZ STAKE, 6 f., 3 yr. old colts & geldings, non-winners of sweepstakes

- (Santa Anita) \$15,000 Added
- 11 SANTA YNEZ STAKE, 6 f., 3 yr. old fillies, (Santa Anita) \$15,000 Added
- 14 EL ENCINO 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., turf, 4 & up, optional claiming, (Santa Anita) \$20,000 Added
- 14 SAN FERNANDO STAKE, 1 1/16 mi., 4 yr. olds, (Santa Anita) \$25,000 Added
- 14 PONTABA 'CAP, 6 f., 4 & up, (Fair Grounds) \$5,000 Purse
- 17 INAUGURAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up (Hialeah) \$15,000 Added
- 18 JASMINE STAKE, 6 f., 3 yr. old fillies, (Hialeah) \$15,000 Added
- 18 SAN MIQUEL STAKE, 7 f., 3 yr. old, (Santa Anita) \$15,000 Added
- 21 HIBISCUS STAKE, 6 f., 3 yr. old colts & geldings, (Hialeah) \$15,000 Added
- 21 SANTA MARIA 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up fillies & mares, (Santa Anita) \$20,000 Added
- 21 SANTA CATALINA 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 4 & up, Calif. bred., (Santa Anita) \$25,000 Added
- 21 MARRIAGE 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 4 & up, (Fair Grounds) \$5,000 Purse
- 25 PALM BEACH 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, (Hialeah) \$15,000 Added
- 25 CALIF. BREEDERS CHAMP. STAKE, 1 1/16 mi., 3 yr. olds Calif. bred., (Santa Anita) \$25,000 Added
- 28 ROYAL PALM 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, (Hialeah) \$15,000 Added
- 28 SAN MARCOS 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., turf, 4 & up, (Santa Anita) \$25,000 Added
- 28 SANTA ANITA MUTURITY, 1 1/4 mi., 4 yr. olds, (Santa Anita) \$100,000 Added
- 28 PELLETERI 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, (Fair Grounds) \$10,000 Added

RUNS BETTER

Horses usually run better on a muddy track with their tails done up. Not Nail, the 1955 juvenile champion, now at Hialeah. After he lost The Garden State with a tied-up tail, Trainer G. P. (Maje) Odom left it down for the Remsen and Pimlico Futurity — and he won both.

From a land famous for horses

LAMBERT'S IRISH REDUCINE

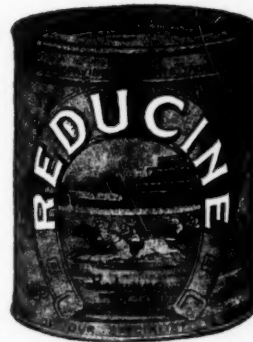
REDUCINE is a HUMANE treatment for lameness in horses replacing the old fashioned method of blistering and firing.

REDUCINE has been proved a most effective treatment for strains, splints, sore shins, spavin, thoropin, wind galls and other bursal enlargements and inflammatory conditions.

REDUCINE is an absorbent which causes no pain and leaves no scars or blemishes.

\$5.00 per can from leading druggists and saddlers.

If you have any difficulty in obtaining REDUCINE in your district write to The Reducine Co. Limited, 9, Ardee Road, Dublin, Ireland.



This is the original REDUCINE used by the principal horse owners all over the world for over sixty years. Beware of imitations.

In the Country



NASHUA SYNDICATE ANNOUNCED

Leslie Combs II, Spendthrift Farm, Lexington, Kentucky has revealed the names of the members of his syndicate that purchased Nashua from the William Woodward, Jr. estate. His partners are: John W. Hanes, Christopher J. Devine, Mereworth Farm, Harry M. Warner, Peter A. B. Widener III, and Robert W. McIlvain.

The celebrated champion will be leased to Mr. Combs by the syndicate and will race in his colors, orange, blue hoop on sleeves, thereby replacing the Belair Stud's famous white, red spots.

— M. T.

TOP IMPORTS FOR SARATOGA

On a recent trip to England, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Hardin, of Newstead Farm, Upperville, Virginia, purchased privately two beautifully bred weanling colts. (Foads of 1955.)

One is an exceptionally handsome gray foal by Hyperion out of Deodora, out of Perfume II, out of Lavendula. Deodora, by Dante, won the Anne Boleyn Stakes and is Perfume's best daughter. Perfume is the dam of My Babu, Sayani, Marco Polo II, etc. And Lavendula is the dam of *Ambiorix and *Source Sucree, dam of *Turn-To and Cagire II. By the great Hyperion, this colt is from one of the best female lines in the General Stud Book.

The other colt is a three-parts brother to the famous Tulyar. Like Tulyar, he is by Tehran; and, like Tulyar, he is the first foal of his dam — Andromeda, by Stardust. Andromeda is the only daughter of Tulyar's dam, Neocracy, by Nearco.

These two colts will be sold in the Newstead consignment at Saratoga next August. Besides their high racing potentials, each is a sire prospect.

"THE YEARLINGS ARE NAMED"

Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane enclosed in her New Year's greeting card a list of the names of Broodmeade's high caliber future racing stock. The colts (foals of 1954) to watch in the future are Encore, Self Rule, Jazz Kid, all by the Brookmeade stallion More Sun, Oligarchy by *Alibhai, Set Test by Grand Admiral, King's Fortune by *Shannon II and Top Award by Citation. The fillies (foals of 1954) boast such eminent sires as *Heliopolis and *Mahmoud to site a few and are recorded here: Fish, Achilles, both by Greek Ship, Harem's Pride by *Mahmoud, Noble Nurse by Count Fleet, Water Lily by *Heliopolis, Nymph by Sun Again and Planchette by *Priam II. — M. T.

WATTERS TO TRAIN GALATIAN

Carlton H. Palmer has turned over his Galatian, winner of the Athy Handicap in Ireland, to Sidney Watters, Jr. The imported son of Way In—Ankara, which won his only start in this country in a \$3500 hurdle race at Saratoga in good company last August 23rd., is currently wintering at John Denny's Tuckahoe River Farm, and will be sent to Watters at his Fair Hill, Md., training establishment on Feb. 1st.

BROTHER AND SISTER ACT

Miss Patty Weymouth and brother Gene, of Wilmington, Del., set sail for Europe, December 16 on the Queen Mary. Whatever else may turn up along the way, the primary objective of this trip, we hear, is a skiing jaunt in Switzerland.

Turf enthusiasts, of course, know Gene as one of our best amateur steeplechase riders as well as a highly successful trainer of horses both on the flat and through the field. Sister "Patty" is herself no slouch in the "jockey" department, winning the Ladies Point-to-Point at Blue Ridge in 1955, beside other equine accomplishments. Incidentally, neither have skied before — just decided it was high time they found out what it was all about, and "took off."

PONY EXPRESS

Martin (Pete) Vogel of Warrenton, Va., does not confine all pony activities to his Valley View Farm. On Biscayne Boulevard in Miami, Florida, he is introducing several child's recreational devices in his enterprise known as "Pony-Go-Round, Inc." These pony ride units are of two types, stationary and portable, the latter being available for children's parties, hotels, etc. Both types might best be described as resembling a wheel, with the elaborately tacked ponies secured to the spokes revolving around their central hub.

A shipment of 13 Shetland ponies from Scotland are scheduled to dock in New York on December 22. These will be loaded on a Wilson Van from Middleburg, Va., which will deliver one pony stallion and four mares to Vogel's Valley View Farm and the remainder to his stable in Miami.

HENDERSON ON FLORIDA VACATION

Jim Henderson, Lexington, Ky., breeder, writer, advertising and insurance executive, left early this week for a two-week vacation at Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He was accompanied by his mother.

— F. T. P.

HUNTING PLANS AWRY

Bradshaw Beverley Byrd of Clarke County, Va., and Martha, his bride of a few months, are leaving in January for a vacation in Europe, where they plan to join their neighbors Milton and Hebe Ritzenberg. Having looked forward to some foxhunting with the Duke of Beaufort's Hounds in England, "Bev" and Martha were disappointed to learn that obtaining horses to hunt was a difficult problem and that practically no hirings were available throughout the country. The Byrds and their party will visit in London, however, though they now expect to spend most of their time on the Continent, stopping along the Riviera on their way to Italy.

HERE'S THE BETTING

Agua Caliente is presenting a new system of future book operations when the track opens its licensed-in-Mexico wagering on the Santa Anita Handicap next week. This will call for a refund of 10 per cent to any backer of a horse finishing behind his ticketed spot in the big race. If you bet \$100 each way — win, place, show, and, as accepted in Caliente futures, fourth — you'd get 40 bucks back if your horse couldn't make the grade anywhere on the board. If he should finish fourth, for instance, you'd collect on that end plus 10 per cent of the wagered \$300 lost, etc. If this looks like a "come-on," it might turn out better than a long walk in the hot sun, at that.

TRAILER MISHAP

On Sunday, December 11th., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barr were towing two of their hunters home from a meet of the Traders Point Hunt. Whilst moving along Mr. Barr looked back to check on the trailer, and much to his horror he saw his trailer with, Manyanna and My Dish careening down the road and over the embankment. When Mr. and Mrs. Barr got back to where the trailer had upset they found the two horses who were pinned inside vainly struggling to free themselves. It took considerable time to literally cut the trailer to pieces. Fortunately Manyanna came out with a huge black eye and so stiff that he couldn't walk until Wednesday of the following week. My Dish was cut to ribbons but none of the cuts were serious. Both of the horses will recover completely. — G. R. Fletcher

Continued On Page 27



The Shelburne Terriers—Rowdy, Rags and Roughie, the property of J. Watson Webb.

In The Country

Continued From Page 26

GROTON HUNT APPOINTS NEW MASTER

The Groton Hunt, at its annual banquet, December 16 at the Groton Inn, accepted with deep regret the retirement of Mr. Charles E. Farnsworth as Master of the Groton Foxhounds. The Groton Hunt Committee announced with great pleasure the appointment of Miss Janet L. Hamilburg, daughter of Major General L. Hamilburg of Boston, as Master of Foxhounds for 1956.

Miss Hamilburg is a graduate of Sweet Briar College and received her M. A. from the University of Virginia. She is an experienced horsewoman and a former M. F. H. of the Sweet Briar Hunt in Virginia. Miss Hamilburg is a National Judge of the N. S. G. W. S. for rating riding instructors.

WIDENER NAMED STATE POLICE COMMISSIONER

As had been anticipated, P. A. B. Widener, owner of Elk Hill Farm, Lexington, was appointed Kentucky State Police Commissioner last week by Gov. A. B. "Happy" Chandler.

In making the appointment, one of a series announced less than an hour after his inauguration ceremonies, Gov. Chandler referred to Mr. Widener as the "baby" of his official family; but expressed confidence that the former Chief of the Fayette County Patrol would "soon be known as one of the best police officials in the country."

Com. Widener announced that his first goal will be to try to cut Kentucky's toll of highway accidents by getting more State troopers out of offices and onto the roads. To this end he said he will "streamline the work load and eliminate duplication" in office routine.

The day after his appointment, Com. Widener was elected Vice-President of Blue Grass Lodge No. 4, Fraternal Order of Police. — F. T. P.

RECORD DISTANCE?

Major W. M. F. Bayliss, acting Master of the Deep Run Hounds, had a number of interesting foxhunting stories to relate when interviewed by the editor of the Deep Run Pony Club's publication, "Pony Tales." Among reminiscences of wolf hunting in Iraq and jackal hunting with the Peshawar Vale Hounds in India, Major Bayliss also told of what he thought to be the record distance for a fox to run. This supposed record of 36 miles was set with the Pytchley Hounds, England, in 1922, at which time the notable Frank Freeman was Huntsman. Of a field of 120 only six finished, the Major being one of these, riding a second horse. (Does this record stand unchallenged? We can but wonder!)

TO THE EMERALD ISLE

Mrs. Edgar Scott of Villanova, Penna., and Mrs. John West of Radnor, Penna., are departing during the last of January for a foxhunting trip in Ireland. There they plan to get out with some of the best packs; aiming first, we believe, for the Tipperary country. We may look forward to having these two fair assets to any field with us again after about a three weeks' absence.

O'NEILL HURT

Patrick O'Neill, Manager of the Samuel D. Riddle Estate's portion of Faraway Farm, Lexington, Ky., suffered a cut left foot last week when a hatchet he was using slipped. — F. T. P.

FARM MANAGER'S ELECTION

Bob Green, Manager of Max H. Gluck's Elmendorf Farm, Lexington, Ky., was chosen as the new President of the Farm Managers Club in last week's election.

Elected Vice-President was Reginald Bradbury, Manager of E. Barry Ryan's Normandy Farm, Lexington.

Other officers named were Paul Stugill, Secretary - Treasurer; and Harold Snowden, Sergeant-at-Arms.

New Directors selected were Dean A. Patterson, Joe Thomas and Henry White.

Bob Bennett, Bob Courtney and Waller Jones are holdover members of the Board of Directors. — F. T. P.

WEST HILLS HUNT

The first Junior Hunt of the Season was scheduled for Wednesday, December 21st at the Paramount Ranch. The following juniors were appointed on the hunt staff for the day — Allan Cobham, R. Kimball, Toni Wheatley, Susan Ulrich, Peggy Goemans, Corinne Chandler and Damaris Williams. Following the last run a special party was being arranged by Mr. and Mrs. George Burns at Hurdledale. For what promised to be a wonderful day, everyone was invited to turn out. Adults also were invited but asked to stay discreetly in the back field.

MILLWOOD HUNT DINNER

The Millwood Hunt Dinner on Dec. 7th brought to a close the fall hunting season which has been continually hampered with bad weather. The dinner, open only to those who have hunted during the past season, was attended at the Club House by thirty-nine persons. Mrs. Raymond C. Cabot and Mrs. Thomas D. Cabot, Whippers-in, put on a skit to the tune of "Love and Marriage." Mrs. Henry S. Hall, Jr., Master, told of the successful hunting enjoyed during the season and also presented awards in succeeding order to Mr. Winthrop Pyemont and Mrs. Stephen R. Casey for being in the field the most number of times. Mrs. Hall praised the hounds for their excellent work in sticking to the drag even when deer had been viewed.

Mr. Frederick H. Lovejoy, President of the Club, announced that the annual Millwood horse show would again be held at Raceland, the estate of the late John R. Macomber, on June 9th.

JEFFORDS RESUMES CHASING

Chronicle readers will be glad to learn that Walter M. Jeffords, who was a stalwart supporter of steeplechasing in the past, is shipping a draft of horses to Sidney Watters to be schooled and raced between the flags this coming season.

WEDDING BELLS

News of the J. V. H. (Bobby Davis and Jill Johnson) exchange of matrimonial vows has just now come to us from Florida via Southern Pines, where dwells a lad whose telescopic vision and delicately reactive auditory and olfactory sensitivities are incomparable. Last year's leading trainer of horses through the field, Bobby himself well known for his successes as an amateur steeplechase rider; his bride's own interests in horses fit well in the picture. Our warmest congratulations and sincere best wishes to Bobby and Jill (who have planned, we believe, to spend part of their honeymoon in the Virgin Islands).

RIDING STYLE IMPROVES JUMPERS

At the recent International Horse Show at Geneva, Switzerland, it was interesting to watch Francisco Goyoaga ride the two former German horses, Toscanella and Fahrenkoenig. Contrary to the style of the German riders, he rode with very long reins and gave their heads a great deal of liberty. In consequence, these horses completely changed their style of jumping. They regained their suppleness and initiative which were totally lacking in the horses ridden by the German competitors at the show.

— Yves Benoist-Gironiere

FOR AMATEUR VETS

Pony Club District Commissioners, riding instructors, etc., will be interested in a new chart recently printed by Radiol Chemicals Limited. This chart illustrates the points of the horse and locations of injuries and diseases, and has been prepared for use in stables, particularly in riding schools and other establishments where equine instruction is given.

BEARD NAMED HUMANE SOCIETY PRESIDENT

Clarkson Beard, Manager of Greentree Stud, Inc., Lexington, Ky., last week was elected President of the Lexington Humane Society and a member of its Board of Directors. — F. T. P.

WARTONS JOIN AINTREE RACING PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warton of Chicago are now among those who plan to make the trip sponsored by the United Hunts Racing Ass'n. to the Liverpool Grand National at Aintree on March 24. Mr. Warton, who recently resigned as Vice-President of Quaker Oats, is on the U. H. R. A. Board of Directors, and a member of the Illinois Racing Board.

FOXHUNTING IN IRELAND

Personally escorted fox hunt in Ireland with Paddy Tower. Departing February 3 via Pan American World Airways.

Call or Write:

Paddy Tower

Pocono Manor Inn
Pocono Manor, Penna.

or

McGettigan's Travel Bureau

3258 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
EVergreen 6-1331

BOSS

Stakes Winning Brother in Blood
To ROMAN

b., '43 "Bull Dog"—"Buckup, by Buchan

His first two-year-old starter of '55 won the **Golden Gate Girl Stakes** in California and put this younger brother in blood to ROMAN on the two-year-old Sire List. To date, he's had 6 juvenile winners from 8 starters.

Rare opportunity For Top Potential At Small Fee

\$100 a Leap

or

\$300 Live Foal

ALQUEST

br., '40, Questionnaire—Lilac Day, by Eternal
(Property of a Ky. Syndicate)

Proven sire. Eastern leader in number of two-year-old winners and wins in 1955.

\$500
Live Foal

ARMAGEDDON

b., '49, Alsab—Fighting Lady, by "Sir Gallahad III
(Property of Harry F. Guggenheim, Esq.)

Entering stud in 1956. Won Champagne, Withers, Peter Pan, etc. and \$191,700. Third Highweight on Experimental at 122 lbs.

\$500
Live Foal

TROJAN MONARCH

br., '50, "Priam—Evening Blue, by Blue Larkspur
(Property of Hon. Geo. A. Garrett)

Speed sensation. Won first 3 starts at 2, then 2nd in stake. Accident forced his retirement. Older get now weanlings. Phalaris on Domino.

\$250
Live Foal

NEWSTEAD FARM

Upperville, Va.

Taylor Hardin

Telephone:
Office, Residence, & Stables
Upperville 32
Head Stableman's cottage
Bluemont 2215

